

THE CITIZEN

Devoted to the Interests of the Mountain People

Knowledge is power—and the
way to keep up with modern
knowledge is to read a good
newspaper.

Vol. XV.

Five Cents a copy.

BEREA, MADISON COUNTY, KENTUCKY, MARCH 19, 1914.

One Dollar a Year.

No. 38

Our new story "The Maid of the Forest" begins in this issue. Don't miss it!

Head off the Fly Pestilence

Do you know what a lot of those tombstones in our beautiful cemeteries are?

Fly specks! They were made by flies—house flies and stable flies. They can't be wiped out with a damp cloth. They are there to stay.

There were something like 100,000 of them erected last year. Every single one of them—no matter what the carving might say—was set up as a monument to the **greatness of the fly**—and in less degree to the **cruelness of the people**.

We raise an awful row when there are lax quarantine laws against smallpox or cholera or bubonic plague.

The health departments are doing very well, considering what they have to deal with. But the fly—the dirty, deadly fly that kills its thousands every year—what do we do about that?

Maybe you smile every time you see the phrase "**Swat the Fly!**" You call the people who are going after the pestiferous insect cranks, and

you let it go at that. And all the time the flies are spreading death and disease over your homes, they are killing your babies and infecting you, yourself, with deadly diseases.

Isn't it about time you faced the real situation?

The house fly is more deadly than any wild animal.

This isn't a theory. It's a fact.

Mankind must eliminate the fly from the face of the earth. And we should start our eliminating process when there are few flies. We want to **head 'em off** this season. And you've got to help if you want to save your baby and your home.

This is a personal campaign—a personal matter with every person. The home of every citizen is threatened. Don't put off getting to work with your fly killers. Encourage your children to enter the lists of swatters and join the "**Head 'em off Legion.**" It doesn't matter so much how you do it, provided you do it now. That's the only effective way to **Head 'em off.**—Cleveland Press.

JOIN THE RANKS!

"We can't get along without The Citizen."

The Citizen is a very welcome visitor in our home."

"There is no question about The Citizen being one of the best family newspapers published."

"The whole family eagerly awaits its arrival!"

"Enclosed please find money for renewal to The Citizen, and be sure I don't miss a single copy."

The above are just a few of the many words of appreciation which come to this office.

We invite you to join the ranks of Citizen subscribers. Terms on page 2, first column.

Waxing Floors.

Oak floors can be waxed quite successfully if a little time and care are given over to the work. The floors should first be washed thoroughly and then, when dry, coated with some floor oil, such as linseed oil. This should be at once rubbed with sawdust, which removes all surplus oil and polishes the floor. After this any wax may be used, according to its directions, and then, after a weighted brush is used, the old floors will be as smooth as new oaken ones.—New York Telegram.

TRUE HEROISM.

To stand with a smile upon your face against a stake from which you cannot get away—that, no doubt, is heroic. But true glory is not resignation to the inevitable. To stand unchained with perfect liberty to go away, held only by the higher claims of duty and let the fire creep up to the heart—this is heroism.—F. W. Robertson.

CONTENTS THIS WEEK

PAGE 1. Editorials — No More Smoking in U. S. Senate. News from Legislature—Pistol Toting Days Over.

World News—Earthquake in Japan. U. S. News—U. S. Express Co. Closing Out.

Ky. News—House Gets Busy. Head Off the Fly Pestilence. Order Limestone Now.

PAGE 2. Items of Interest. Current Wit and Humor. Charged by an Elephant. Sermon—How to Introduce a Man to Christ.

PAGE 3. Mountain Agriculture—Fertil Manure. Keeping Accounts on the Farm, E. M. Livengood. Sunday School Lesson—Lessons by the Way.

PAGE 4. Berea News. College Items.

PAGE 5. Berea College Honor Roll. Panama Canal.

PAGE 6. New Serial Story, "The Maid of the Forest."

PAGE 7. A Corner for Women. Household Hints. Daddy's Bedtime Story. Visit to Ant Village.

PAGE 8. Eastern Ky. News. Items in Madison Co. Cincinnati Markets. Poem—"Cheer Up."

WORLD NEWS

Ulster Rejects the Offer

The House of Parliament was packed with a vast assemblage which gathered to hear Premier Asquith's speech in which he outlined provisions of a compromise that would release the people of Ulster from the dominancy of a Dublin parliament.

The principal feature was allowing the Ulster Committee to say whether or not they wished to come under the Home Rule Bill. An expression of their opinion would be reached by a poll of the parliamentary electors. In case they favored exclusion the counties so deciding would be excluded for a period of six years.

Mr. Low declared in his speech that the proposals were not acceptable to the Unionist party. The problem could only be solved by general election.

Russia Swept by a Hurricane

Southern Russia was devastated by a hurricane that demolished houses, spires and caused great destruction. The entire district was flooded by the high seas as a result of the storm.

James Gordon Bennett III

According to dispatches received in London, Mr. James Gordon Bennett is reported to be seriously ill of a fever on his yacht in the Suez Canal.

Paris Protests

A league has been formed of the most distinguished women of France which appeals to all young and fashionable women to oppose by their own examples the extreme tendencies of fashion.

Another Earthquake in Japan

Hospitals from Tokio report a serious earthquake in the island of Hondo. A number of persons have been killed, one city ruined and others badly damaged. Only two months ago Japan suffered from a volcanic eruption in which five hundred persons were killed.

Suffragettes Raging

The English suffragettes have in the last few days committed the most outrageous crimes, endangering life, destroying churches, and defacing priceless works of art.

ORDER YOUR GROUND LIME-STONE NOW

The reduced rate of \$1.00 per ton for ground limestone on board cars at Mt. Vernon only holds good until April 20th. Three carloads have already been ordered for Berea, and all who expect to use limestone this spring should not delay.

The \$1.00 per ton is for 30 ton minimum car loads. If you only need a few tons go in with several of your neighbors and make up a car load.

The L. & N. R. R. finds it impracticable to reduce the freight rate of 60 cents per ton. But no farmer with forethought will hesitate to pay \$1.00 per ton delivered at Berea for such an indispensable article as lime. The lack of it in our soil is the main reason clover fails on our soil. 20 car loads of it should come into Berea this Spring.

No More Smoking in the United States Senate

Senator Tillman has offset many unpleasant things in his career as a public man by his recent appeal to the Senate to stop the smoking of tobacco in the caucus and committee rooms.

The aged Senator called attention to the large number of his friends in public life who have died in the last few years, most of them shortening their lives by tobacco, whiskey and overeating.

He also told how he had been repeatedly driven out of the caucus room, or the committee room because he can no longer stand the fumes of tobacco.

It is one of the evidences of the demoralizing effects of tobacco that so many that use the weed are careless of the rights of others who do not, and defile the air which other people have to breathe.

The United States Senate, by unanimous consent, passed the rule against tobacco which Senator Tillman desired. We hope that rule may be passed in other places.

Mothers

Mothers are our first teachers.

It is from mother that we learn how to speak, how to walk and how to behave.

It is from mother that we learn how to manage ourselves and do our first useful work in the world.

It is mothers that teach children those first and wonderful lessons—to count their fingers, to distinguish the colors of the rainbow, to tell the days of the week.

And it is for mother to tell the child the difference between truth and a lie, and the principles of honesty and of honor. Show us the man who is reliable, industrious, self-controlled, and we are glad to meet him. He learned those splendid things probably from his mother before he was seven years old.

PISTOL TOTING DAYS ARE OVER

LEGISLATURE PASSES A DRASIC CONCEALED-WEAPON MEASURE.

MOUNTAIN MEN OPPOSE IT

BILL Authorizing Board of Prison Commissioners, With Approval of Governor, To Grant Pardons, Passed.

(By Ernest W. Helm.)

Frankfort.—Pistol-toting days in Kentucky are near an end, provided the governor does not veto the Arnell bill, which passed the house by a vote of 63 to 4. The purpose of the bill, according to its author, is to prevent men of mature age persuading girls of tender years to elope with them, resulting in everlasting unhappiness of the girl.

Fixes Bank Capital.

Representative Price's bill, providing that not less than five persons may incorporate savings and commercial banks, and that the capital stock shall not be less than \$100,000 in cities of 100,000, nor \$15,000 in cities of less population, passed the house by vote of 64 to 0. John C. Duff's bill, providing for separate trustees for white and colored schools was passed, 63 to 5.

Pasa Compensation Bill.

After sharp debate and a bitter fight lasting over six hours the senate passed the substitute for the Knight Workmen's Compensation Bill, after it had been amended to conform to the views of the special committee named by President McDermott. The vote on the final passage of the bill was 20 to 9.

Dry Element Shows Strength.

Flushed with their victory in passing the Frost county unit bill the drys in the house twice passed the Webb bill, providing for a state-wide prohibition constitutional amendment. When the first vote of 60 years and 31 nays was announced by Speaker Tarrell the house was converted into a hibernaculum. Gray-haired lawmakers vied in their shouts of amen, glory and hallelujah. Men who have not shaken hands heartily during the session availed themselves of the opportunity. The scene was indescribable.

The crowded galleries joined in the applause on the floor of the house. Mr. Davis did not accept the challenge.

One of the chief arguments ad-

vanced by opponents of the measure was that it would leave the respectable citizen at the mercy of the foot-paddad and thug.

During the senate debate Lilburn Phelps, Republican, of Russell County, railing what he termed an insult to the men of the mountains, challenged Representative George Davis, of Woodford county, to meet him outside the house chamber and repeat remarks made on the floor of the house. Mr. Davis did not accept the challenge.

Suffragettes Raging

The English suffragettes have in the last few days committed the most outrageous crimes, endangering life, destroying churches, and defacing priceless works of art.

Official Exchange Positions.

At the insistence of First Assistant Attorney General Charles H. Morris, Second Assistant M. M. Logan exchanged places with him and became first assistant. When Attorney General Garnett named his staff it was at the instance of Mr. Logan that Mr. Morris was induced to accept the place of first assistant. Mr. Morris had been in the office under two preceding administrations and had no desire to assume the duties of first assistant. The salaries of the two positions are the same.

New Primary Election Law.

The senate by a vote of 23 to 4 passed the Cary bill, amending the state primary election law after it had been stripped of nearly every feature as it passed the house. The amendments agreed on after a conference of the Senate Committee on Suffrage and Elections were adopted, but others offered by Republicans were voted down. The Cary bill as amended now goes back to the house for concurrence in the senate amendments. The dissenting votes were cast by Senators Arth, Boworth, Brock and Holman, all Republicans. As it passed the

Senate Bars "Weed."

Senators Benj. R. Tillman, of South Carolina broke up the debate on Mexico in the afternoon long enough to secure the adoption of a resolution to amend the rules and prevent smoking in the executive session of the Senate. He made a brief speech, advising the Senators to look after their health, and recalled that in the four years, since he was paralyzed and has been struggling to restore himself to health, twenty-two Senators and

(Continued on page Eight.)

UNITED STATES NEWS IN OUR OWN STATE

More Troops Sent to Texas

Two more regiments of infantry, the ninth and seventeenth, have been ordered to the Mexican border upon the request of Senator Shepard and Representative Garner of Texas. Many cattle have been stolen lately and the Mexicans are blamed.

This addition will raise the number of troops to 18,000, which is 3,000 more than the entire force of the regular army which Gen. Shafter led into Cuba.

Employees of New York's Two Big Stores Lose Funds

The two great New York department stores once controlled by Henry Siegel and Frank E. Vogel, both under indictment, are closed. More than 2,000 employees lose their jobs in addition to their savings which more than half of them had deposited in the Siegel bank which closed its doors a short time ago because of the takings of the deposits by Siegel and Vogel for their personal use.

Church Seeks Exemption from Income Tax

The Catholic bishop of Chicago is seeking a special ruling from the treasury department exempting the church and charitable organizations in that diocese from collecting at the source the income tax on interest payments of their mortgages and bonds.

Only 129 Saloons in Lexington

Lexington is to have seven less saloons this year than last, according to the report of the License Officer. This causes a loss of \$3,500 for the city treasury, but we are of the opinion that the city could well afford many other such losses.

U. S. Express Co. Closing Out

After sixty years of continuous operations over some of the leading railroads of the country, the United States Express Company has voted to liquidate its affairs and dissolve. The success of the parcel post and the recent order of the Interstate Commerce Commission, resulting in a 16 per cent reduction in express charges, are held directly responsible for the company's retirement from business.

Famous Inventor Dies

George Westinghouse, the famous engineer and inventor, known all over the world, died in New York, March 13th at 68 years of age. The individual wealth and holdings of Mr. Westinghouse have been estimated at more than \$50,000,000.

To Cure Cigarette Smoking

A clinic for women smokers was established by the Anti-Cigarette League in Chicago, which has been successful in breaking boys of the cigarette habit. The treatment is simply spraying the throat with a solution of nitrate of silver. The treatment results in creating an aversion for cigarettes.

Irish Moss and Shamrocks

President Wilson received a box of Irish moss and shamrocks from John Redmond, Irish leader in the English Parliament. Mr. Redmond has been sending shamrocks to the White House for many years for St. Patrick's Day.

Fourteenth White House Wedding

The Citizen

A family newspaper for all that is right, true and interesting.

Published every Thursday at Berea, Ky.

BEREA PUBLISHING CO.
(Incorporated)

WM. G. FROST, Editor-in-Chief
RUTH McFALL, Office Editor
DEAN SLAGLE, Circulation Manager

Subscription Rates.

PAYABLE IN ADVANCE

One Year \$1.00

Six Months 60

Three Months 35

Send money by Post office or Express Money Order, Draft, Registered Letter or one and two cent stamp.

The date after your name on label shows to what date your subscription is paid. If it is not changed within three weeks after renewal notice us.

Missing numbers will be gladly supplied if we are notified.

Liberal terms given to any who obtain new subscriptions for us. Any one sending us four yearly issues can receive *The Citizen* free for one year.

Advertising rates on application.



KENTUCKY PRESS ASSOCIATION.

No Whiskey Advertisements!

No Immodest News Items!

ITEMS OF INTEREST

Statistics of the State Board of Health show that more money has been spent, most of it uselessly, in combating smallpox in the last few years in Kentucky than has been expended in thirty years in protecting our people from typhoid fever, consumption, and the other common diseases of everyday life; and yet more deaths have occurred from either typhoid or consumption in the past year than smallpox, yellow fever, and cholera combined have caused in a century.

Justice Henry Ulrich of Baltimore has taken to sentencing habitual violators of the law to read the Bible. Sometime ago a young woman lobbied against the railing of his desk and pleaded "Guilty and proud of it" to the charge of being drunk and disorderly on the streets. The girl was sentenced to read the Bible every Sunday morning for an hour with the matron of the station house. She has been going to the station house every Sunday morning for weeks now, and is much improved.

The State Board of Health informs us that it is a violation of the law to be unvaccinated, and it is also unlawful for any person, firm or company to employ any unvaccinated person in any work for salary or wages of any kind.

One Columbus man, a laborer, has raised a family of five children on an income never exceeding nine dollars a week. Three of the children have received a common school education and the other two are getting it now. The man has recently built his own house at a cost of \$3,500 and is rapidly paying off a \$1,200 mortgage. All the members of the family seem healthy, cheerful, and contented.—Selected.

The next international Sunday school convention will meet in Chicago, and already that city has raised \$100,000 to finance the meeting. It will be a great meeting, and the leaders of the Sunday school world will be there.

Immigrants are coming into our country at the rate of about a million a year. About one-fourth of these return every year to their own country. This quarter of a million foreigners would be a tremendous missionary force. In Pittsburgh an Italian was converted and, returning to his country, organized a church of 230 members.

FROM HAMLET

In my mind's eye, Horatio.

Frailty, thy name is woman!

A little more than kin, and less than kind.

"Seems," madam! Nay, it is; I know not "seems!"

It is a custom More honour'd in the breach than the observance.

He was a man, take him for all in all,

I shall not look upon his like again.

Foul deeds will rise, Though all the earth o'erwhelm them, to men's eyes.

The air bites shrewdly; it is very cold.

Or that this too, too solid flesh would melt,

Thaw and resolve itself into a dew;

Or that the Everlasting had not fix'd His canon 'gainst self-slaughter!

CURRENT WIT, and HUMOR



They Wouldn't Draw.

Some time ago an Irishman presented himself before a Liverpool magistrate to seek advice.

"Sorry," he said, "I kapse hens in me cellar, but th' waither pipes is burst, an' me hens is all drowned."

"Sorry I can't do anything for you," said the magistrate; "you had better apply to the water company."

A few days later Pat again appeared.

"Well, what now? What did the water company tell you?" queried the magistrate.

"They tould me, yer honor," was the reply, "to kape ducks."

Hot Day Discipline.

"Well, you can have the job. But mind you, I want a man that's live, a hustler—one who works just for the pleasure of working."

"I see. I'm the man. You'll never catch me watching the clock, sir."

"Ah, I'm glad you reminded me. And I don't want to catch you hopping up every half hour or so to take a look at the thermometer."

Artistic Instinct.

"Why did that pretty little artist break her engagement?"

"Because she did not like the color combination of the match."

"What do you mean by that?"

"She did not see how she could make her rosy future harmonize with his purple past."

Useful at the Races.

"Why did you pick Alpha to win that race? I never thought he would win."

"Alpha is the first letter of the Greek alphabet. I figured that Alpha should naturally lead."

"See what it is to have an education!"

A PERSECUTED MAN.



"Curse this fatal gift of beauty of mine! Here I got to take to de woods to git away from de golla!"

Idiosyncrasy.
"Tis strange how all the family Will fight to poke the fire And yet to tend the furnace No one has a desire.

Protest.
"Hello, old fellow!" said Loafing to Buserton. "I just dropped in to kill a little time."

"For the love of Mike!" exclaimed Buserton, as he paused in the midst of his labors, "kill it out in the hall. I object to my office being used for that sort of abattoir."

Whan Short of Funds.
"A man may be a good listener and still not be a listener who is good."

"Quite true. And while you are quibbling, permit me to observe that a man may be a ready spender and still not be a spender who is ready."

Sure Thing.
"Bacon—You were just talking to that prisoner in his cell, weren't you?"

"Eghert—Yes; he's a counterfeiter; said he was out for the coin."

"That's what he's in for, isn't it?"

Easy Task.
"Maude certainly did fool a lot of admirers into believing she cared for them. How did she do it?"

"Oh, that's easy enough for any girl with engaging ways."

Disproved.
"The author of these poems says he tunes his lyre with diffidence."

"Why not?"

"Doesn't he use a picture of himself as a frontispiece?"

Both Going It Blind.

She—How do I know you are not marrying me for my money?

He—if it comes to that, how do I know you are not marrying me to reward me?

Old that this too, too solid flesh would melt,

Thaw and resolve itself into a dew;

Or that the Everlasting had not fix'd His canon 'gainst self-slaughter!"

THE BAIT.

"George," said Mrs. Smith, sitting up suddenly in bed, "there's a burglar in the place!"

"Nonsense!" replied her husband, drowsily, according to Pearson's Weekly.

"I'm quite right," she returned. "I can hear him distinctly crossing the floor of the room below. Now"—excitedly—"he's lighting one of those cigars I gave you for your birthday. I heard him pick up the box and put it down again."

Then George sat up and listened.

"My Jove, Annie, you're right!" he answered. "He is! He's actually smoking one of those—er—er—those cigars."

Then he nestled once more comfortably beneath the blankets.

"Go to sleep, Annie," he said complacently. "We'll find the poor wretch in the morning!"

Thorough.

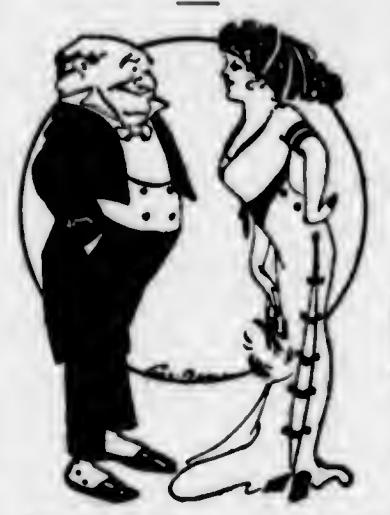
"What did you talk about at your reading circle?"

"Cleopatra," replied young Mrs. Torkin.

"I suppose the discussion brought great knowledge into evidence."

"I should say so. By the way they tore her character up, you might have thought she was one of our own neighbors."

NOT QUITE SO FOOLISH.



Her Father—Leave you and Ned quarreled?

His Daughter—I should say not. My birthday is next month.

As Solomon.

A political economist Makes always this deduction: He cuts the menu expenses down To save cigar reduction.

Municipal Caution.

"Haven't you any electric lights?"

"We had some," replied Sagebrush Sam, "but we took 'em down. The Crimson Gulch city council decided that when two gents make an agreement to shoot on sight, Main street ought to be kept dark long enough to allow those so inclined to get a little slumber."

Looked Like a Schema.

"What's the coolness between you and Wombat?"

"He asked me to take care of his parrot this summer."

"That may have been asking a great deal. However, you agreed. So what's the trouble now?"

"He hasn't called for it yet."

Open to Conviction.

"Some of your constituents are disagreeing with you," said the trusted Lieutenant.

"Well, keep tab on them," replied Senator Borgham; "when enough disagree with me to constitute a reliable majority I'm going to turn around and agree with them."

Complicated Case.

"Growcher always looks worried. Why doesn't he think of something pleasant?"

"Well, he has himself kind of whipsawed. The only thing he thinks of with pleasure is money. And he can't think of money without worrying."

A SAD LACK.



Speeder—That auto of mine doesn't go fast enough.

Roadster—What's the matter?

Speeder—Several victims have complained that they knew what struck them, which means a lingering death.

And I am not cruel.

Proof Infallible.

Ha is a very courteous man, I freely make a avow; He offers me only clean spots on the roller towel.

Once More.

Old Friend—What! Another marriage? I thought me the light of your life had gone out.

Widower—Yes; but I'm going to strike another match.—Princess Tiger.

SAVED BY HIS WIT.

One Warrier Who Was Too Much Far Frederick the Great.

Frederick the Great was very fond of hearing what the common soldiers thought of him and often frequented in disguise the taverns where his soldiers caroused. One day he went into a tavern and sat down at a table with an old soldier. The latter insisted on paying for everything, and the king noticed that the fellow had money, although it was not pay day.

"How is it, comrade," said the king, "that you can make your money last so long?"

"That's easy enough if you know the Prussian dodge," was the answer—"sell or pawn everything that you don't need. Today, for instance, I sold my sword and made myself a wooden one; that's good enough in times of peace."

"Your majesty," said the trembling soldier, "how can I commit such a crime?"

"Your first duty is obedience to your king!" shouted Frederick with an angry voice.

Then the old fellow lifted his eyes to heaven and with a trembling voice exclaimed: "I obey! But may heaven change my steel sword into a wooden one when I draw it to strike my king." Thereupon he drew his sword, and it was a wooden one. With a hearty laugh the king mounted and rode on. — National Monthly.

Penal Servitude For Life.

It is a popular error in England that penal servitude "for life" means in reality "for twenty years."

Of course it is no such thing. Penal servitude for life means precisely what it says, neither more nor less.

True, all life sentences are reconsidered at the end of twenty years,

and if the convict's conduct has been all that it ought to be during the whole of that long period he may be tentatively released on a ticket of leave. But obviously that is a very different thing from letting him go free altogether. He is still a convict and will remain one to the end of his days. He has to report himself every month until death frees him, and if he swerves from the narrow path ever so little—and is found out—he goes straight back to jail without even the formality of a trial, to be released, as a general rule, never again.—London Answers.

Preparing For the Worst.

Mme. Tetrazzini says that one of the most amusing experiences of her younger days occurred when she and her sister were touring together and were leaving some lodgings where they had been very comfortable.

"After thanking the landlady," Mme. Tetrazzini says, "she surprised us both by looking at us in the most kindly and condescending way."

"That's all right, my dears," she said. "I'm always good to the tenantry, for

MOUNTAIN AGRICULTURE

Conducted by Prof. Frank S. Montgomery, Instructor in Animal Husbandry, and Special Investigator.

FARM MANURE

The following is a prize paper prepared by Henry Murrell a member of Prof. Clark's soil fertility class. It is strictly scientific and thoroughly practical and is worthy of the careful study of every farmer that reads The Citizen.

Good farmers nowadays realize the value of a good manure pile, and are studying means for its accumulation and preservation, so that a good supply may be on hand every year to fertilize the land and increase the crops. The value and importance of manure should be studied by every farmer, because it is one of the means by which he increases his wealth and builds up the farm.

There are a number of elements which influence the value of manure. In the first place the quality of the food fed to the animals. Those fed on food substance which is low in fertilizing elements will produce manure of low value. Also the age of the animal determines the value of manure, as the young animals remove nitrogen to build up muscle and body tissue and calcium and phosphorous to build up bones. Mature animals remove little of these elements, therefore manure from the older animals is more valuable than from young and growing ones.

Also the urine and excrement of some animals contain more plant food than others. Likewise the use of litter, in quality, quantity and its absorbing powers. Another great factor which influences the value of manure is its conservation. Whatever the method of preserving manure, the objects are to prevent, first, the ammonical fermentation, second, the evaporation of ammonia from the urine and manure, third, the activity of the denitrifying organisms.

To save manure it should if possible, be kept in a watertight receptacle to prevent loss from drainage; under cover to prevent leaking; compact and moist to prevent rapid heating, and chemical absorptions may wisely be added to insure against evaporation of ammonia. Manure should be kept compact, moreover, in order to prevent a too large formation of nitrates. The principal part of the nitrogen must enter into combination as nitrates before it is available to plants, but this change goes on more safely in the

soil than in the manure heap. There is danger that if it be allowed to go on too largely in the manure heap a considerable share of the nitrates may be destroyed by the denitrifying organisms that live in the lower part of the heap. The more manure is kept under conditions similar to those which green fodders are kept in a silo, the more certainly will its valuable elements be conserved.

Another good method in the saving of manure is good stable construction and management. It is evident that any loss of urine or fluid part of the excreta seriously decreases the value of manure. Yet it is to be feared, that there are many farmers who act as if they believed such loss to be unimportant.

In many stables the valuable urine is allowed to waste, either through the cracks in the floors or seeping through the ground, without any effort being made to save it on the part of the farmer. In other cases, the manure when removed from the stables is thrown in a heap in the open air, where the rain and in some cases the water from the roof soaks through it, carrying away a considerable quantity of the soluble and most valuable elements. Such stables where no provision is made for the protection of manure are far too many.

The application of the manure to the field cannot be recommended in any definite way because the physical condition of every farm is not the same, but whenever the fields are level, it is most economical to haul manure to the field soon after it is made. This could not be advised on rolling land as loss will incur through leaching and erosion. Top dressing is good on level meadow fields, that is if manure is not too coarse. When the manure is coarse and in an unrotted condition it is then best to plough it under.

From the application of manure the soil gains a three-fold benefit. The first is the manure adds plant food material to the soil, since through its decomposition the valuable elements of phosphorous and potash are made available from the soil minerals containing them. In the second place bacteria are added to the soil, which attack not only the manure itself, but also the soil material, and in the last place it increases the holding capacity of water, and keeps the soil loose and workable for the growth of roots.

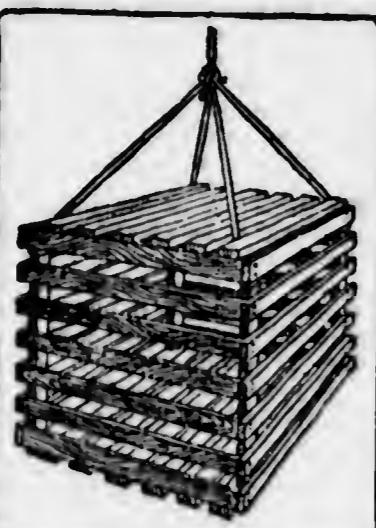
TO DISCOURAGE BROODY HENS

There Are Many Ways of Breaking Up Broodiness—Coop With Slatted Bottom Is Excellent.

The end of the breeding season seems to be the appointed time for hens to get broody. Earlier in the year when their services would have been most welcome great difficulty was experienced in finding sufficient to sit on the desired number of eggs. August is too late for the utilizing of their broodiness, unless a few duck eggs be set under some of them. At this time, too, the scarcity of eggs makes it the desire of all poultry keepers to break up their "broodies" and have them laying again as soon as possible.

There are many ways of breaking hens of broodiness, and the more barbarous ones such as tying the hen up by one leg, throwing cold water over her, or making her stand in water should be forgotten and practiced no longer. The same end results can be obtained by more humane methods.

Piecing the hen in an ordinary coop, with a slatted bottom, and suspending the coop from the ceiling of the scratching pen about a foot above the floor by wires or chains attached to the four corners has been found efficacious. A gentle swing whenever entering the pen will soon make the birds desirous of joining their more busy companions. A little Epsom salts given in a mash and an abundant supply of green food should be given. All foods which have the slightest tendency toward heat production, such as corn, meat scrapes, etc., must be



Coop for Broody Hens.

Withheld for a few days. — Take the bird in time. It is practically impossible to break a hen after allowing her to sit on a nest for two or three days.

It should always be remembered that in the ordinary course of nature a hen that has laid persistently all winter and spring demands a short rest, which broodiness gives.

DOULTRY NOTES

Watch the grit box. Keep all your houses wide open day and night. Don't crowd your birds. Give them all the range you can. See that your little chicks have plenty of shade and water.

Sell the rooster and buy an alarm clock. It's more useful now. Wheat and oats are better hot weather feeds than corn and Kafir.

Don't forget to keep down the lice; just a little grease on top of chick's head is good.

Be sure to store away some clover or alfalfa hay this summer for the layers in cold weather.

The cost of pure-bred stock is not so prohibitive but that it may be had by all who raise poultry.

Don't forget to sprinkle lime on drop boards, not too much, for it is hard on the chickens' feet.

The water vessel now needs a shelter from the sun instead of a heater under it. Warm water is no better in summer than in winter as a drink.

ONE DROPO
down the throat of a "gapey" chicken destroys the worms and saves the chick's life. A few drops in the drinking water.
CURES AND PREVENTS GAPES

One 50c Bottle of Bourbon Poultry Cure
Makes 12 Gallons of Medicine.

Every poultry raiser should keep a bottle of this medicine on hand. Write for free sample and booklet on "Diseases of Fowls." Address, BOURBON REMEDY COMPANY, Lexington, Ky.

KEEPING ACCOUNTS ON THE FARM

Mr. F. M. Livengood Tells How

Know what your Capital Is

Every farmer should keep such books of account as will enable him to know whether he is getting ahead in the world or running behind.

Before the farmer can know exactly how much he has made or lost in a year, he must know two things. First, he must know the amount of his net capital at the beginning of the year. Second, he must know the amount of his net capital at the end of the year.

If the net capital at the end of the year is greater than the net capital at the beginning of the year, there has of course been a gain equal to the difference between them.

On the other hand, if the net capital is less at the end of the year than it was at the beginning, there has been a loss amounting to the difference between them.

To find the amount of his net capital, the farmer should prepare two lists, one of his resources, and the other of his liabilities. Subtracting the total of the liabilities from the sum of the resources will show him exactly where he stands. This difference is the net capital.

What Your Resources Include

The resources will include money in pocket and in bank; promissory notes of other people; unpaid interest on such notes; all amounts for which other people are in debt to you on open account; lands; buildings; horses; cattle and other live stock; grain and growing crops; hay and fodder; farm machinery, tools and implements; harness; unexpired insurance, and all other property which he possesses.

What Your Liabilities Include

The liabilities will include mortgages or notes which you have given to other people for money they have loaned you; all debts on open accounts which you owe other people; unpaid interest on notes and mortgages; unpaid wages due to hired help; unpaid taxes; unpaid rent, and any other debts or claims which other people hold against you.

The best time for a farmer to prepare these two lists of resources and liabilities is in late winter or early spring, when as a rule other work is lightest, and there is the smallest quantity of property on hand.

As explained above, subtracting the sum of the liabilities from the sum of the resources will give the net capital.

The Test of Gain or Loss

If the farmer will in this way find out the amount of his net capital now, and then in similar manner at the same time next year find his net capital, he will know exactly, to the last dollar, whether his year's work has made or lost money for him.

If he finds that his net capital has increased, he is making money. If his net capital has diminished, he is losing money, and should either cut down expenses or increase his productive activities, or do both.

Inventory

The making of a list of the implements, stock, feed, and crops on hand may be called an inventory, and April 1st is perhaps the best date. An example of such an inventory and statement of resources and liabilities will be given next week by Professor Clark.

ONE HOT WEATHER TROUBLE

When Diarrhea First Makes Its Appearance It May Be Checked by Use of Charcoal.

(By H. R. SPECK)

Diarrhea is one of the most common hot weather troubles in poultry of all ages, and when it makes its first appearance, charcoal freely fed may check or control the disorder. Diarrhea may be due to food or drinking water being foul with droppings or other filth; to feeding impure, musty and moldy food; to overheating; to feeding in dusty, musty or moldy litter; to unclean quarters and dampness; to overfeeding on meat food or feeding spoiled meat; to eating poisoned substances or to indigestion from any cause. The first thing to do when diarrhea makes its appearance is to find the cause and remove it. Drinking from filthy pools in unclean runs after a sudden shower, or drinking barnyard sweepage is a common cause of diarrhea in hot weather.

AIR MACHINE FOR MEXICO

Williamsport, Pa.—A monoplane, said to be capable of carrying two persons at a rate of 60 miles an hour, was shipped by a local inventor to Col. Carlos Allen Vallejo, of the Mexican federal army.

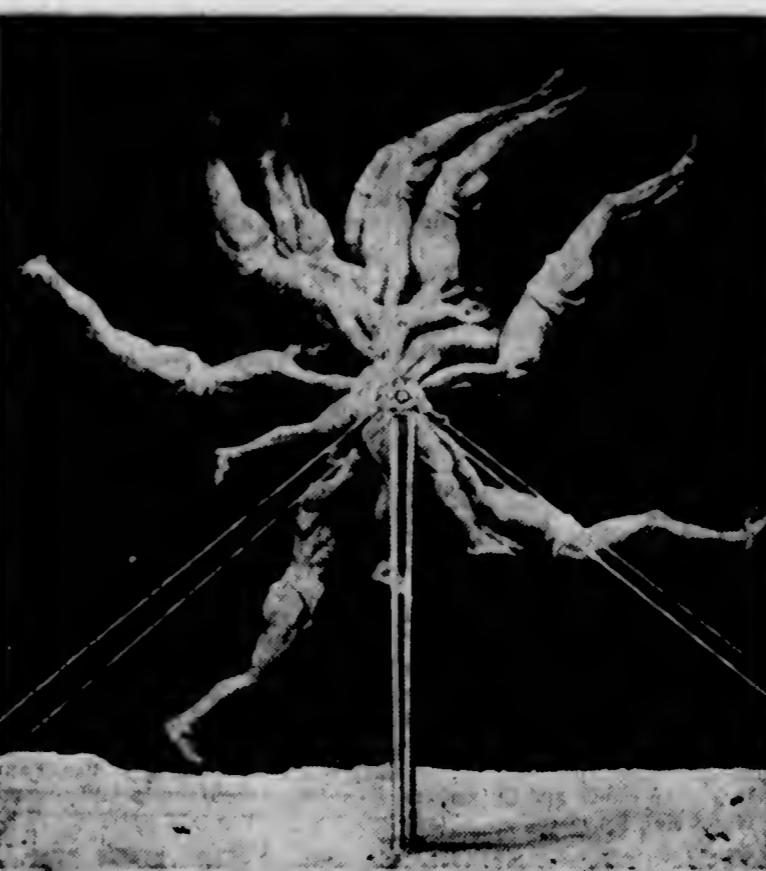
SHIPP'S LINIMENT

Quickly relieves rheumatism, Sciatica, Neuralgia, Backache, Headache and all pains. Your money back if it fails to relieve any ache in any part of the body in fifteen days.

Price 50c. At All Druggists.
Free sample and circular sent on request.

BOURBON REMEDY COMPANY,
342 East Main St., Lexington, Ky.

All Taken on One Plate



This photograph, which shows the same individual in every move of the "giant swing," was made on one plate, as a result of a recent invention by Merey of Paris. Heretofore one of the greatest difficulties in the proper instruction of physical culture has been the almost impossible task of explaining to the pupil the correct method of executing movements. It is now possible with the Merey camera to photograph a pupil in the performance of the class exercises all on one plate, and then show it on a screen or print. The photographs are made slowly, so that the movements, instead of being photographed so many times in a second that when they are shown in rapid succession on a screen they appear as they do to the human eye in the ordinary way, divide at a given moment, as shown here, every action made.

INVASION OF BLACKFISH

CHURCH HAS TWISTED SPIRE

Not long ago a school of 22 immense blackfish stranded at Province town, Cape Cod, for the first time in over 30 years. The fishing sloops Pearl and Vesta encountered them off the end of Long Point and drove them across the harbor to the beach, where they stranded in shoal water. The fish made no effort to avoid the boats, but pushed on ahead of the latter as though accustomed to the presence of men. As soon as they went aground they were killed with harpoon or lance in the same manner as a whale is dispatched by a veteran whaler.

It was a scene of blood and flying clouds of sand and water, for the great water animals did not die without protest. As soon as they were dispatched their bodies were taken in tow by motor boats and landed at high tide on the shore. Here in the presence of hundreds of spectators, the heads were cut off and the blubber stripped from the bodies.

The head of a blackfish is almost solid fat, and when dried out and refined makes the finest quality of watch oil and brings a fancy price in the market. The blubber, or body fat, makes a valuable oil for various mechanical purposes.

SENTIMENT VS. BUSINESS

A new rule, issued by the management of a western railroad, forbids the pictures of sweethearts, wives or chubby-faced youngsters adorning the glasses of watches used by the engine drivers, conductors and other employees of the operating department. It is based on the general proposition that there is no place for sentiment in the successful operation of a railway train. When a conductor or locomotive engineer pulls out his watch, officials declare, his attention should be devoted exclusively to the question of time, and not distracted by memories, sweet or bitter.

Rhodes' Dream Realized



One great ambition of Cecil Rhodes, the South Africa empire-builder, was the Cape-to-Cairo railroad, and it is now near realization after years of strenuous work on the part of the builders. Our photograph shows the laying of the line near Bukama, in the heart of the Congo.

INTERNATIONAL SUNDAY SCHOOL LESSON

(By E. O. SELLERS, Director of Evening Department, The Moody Bible Institute, Chicago.)

LESSON FOR MARCH 22

LESSONS BY THE WAY.

LESSON TEXT—Luke 13:18-23.
GOLDEN TEXT—"Not every one that saith unto me, Lord, Lord, shall enter into the kingdom of heaven; but he that doeth the will of my Father who is in heaven."—Matt. 7:21.

The paragraph selected for our study is wisely entitled "Lessons by the Way," and easily falls into three sections. There are two parables about the kingdom, a reply as to who shall be saved, and an answer to the advice given Jesus about Herod seeking after his life.

The first section is properly a portion of the preceding paragraph which relates to the incident of the woman healed on a Sabbath. I. What the Kingdom of God is like, vv. 18-21. The word, "therefore" (v. 18, R. V.), links this section with the lesson of last week wherein we observed the effect upon his adversaries when Jesus worked his miracle of healing upon the woman (v. 13), and they were "put to shame" (v. 17). With this fact in mind it is easy to reconcile the principles advanced by the two different parables, viz., the fact of intense opposition on the part of his enemies, and that of rejoicing on the part of his friends.

Symbol of Evil.

The faithful servants of an absent but expected Lord are to watch for him that they may give him suitable welcome when he comes. This kingdom is to be outwardly prosperous and grow to that extent that it shall be a shelter to the birds, which represent the nations, Ezek. 17:23. But at the same time there is to be an inward growth as well, one of leaven (yeast), putrefaction. See I. Cor. 5:6,7; also Gal. 5:8, 9. A mustard seed thus growing large is abnormal; the birds are symbolic of evil; so Jesus teaches us here as elsewhere (Matt. 13:24-30), that the kingdom is to be of a mixed character, an intermixture of good and evil, opposition and victory. History has abundantly fulfilled these predictions, though at the time Jesus uttered these words nothing seemed more improbable than such a suggested development, either of outward prosperity and power, or of such a possibility of finding evil within.

Common Question.

II. Who shall be saved, vv. 22-23. What is more natural in view of these thoughts than to ask this question, a question that is a most common one still. Notice, he did not answer in a way to satisfy idle curiosity, but directed each to his own duty, to see if they themselves had entered the kingdom rather than be concerned about how many are to be saved. The secret then is still a secret. He told them to "strive" (contend earnestly) to enter in. Soon the door will be shut, now they are able to enter, then not at all. He is the "door," John 10:9.

There is one form of work which is essential to the salvation of the believer, see John 6:29. "Works," altruistic service, is an essential part of Christianity, being an evidence of faith, James 2:17, 18, but altruism is not the whole of religion as some seem to imply. We do not drift into the kingdom, Acts 14:22; I. Cor. 9:24-27; Heb. 4:11; 2 Pet. 1:10. All one needs to do is to be lost in the way of seeking which fails to find an entrance. In another passage (Matt. 7:13, 14) Jesus states this same thought. The way of unrighteousness is broad, easy to follow and many walk therein. Whereas the way of life is narrow, straight, and few choose to follow it. To be even so familiar as to have eaten and to have drunk in his presence, or to have lived on the same street, will not suffice, and will not merit an entrance, in another connection (Matt. 25) Jesus taught that even if admission is claimed on the basis of actual service rendered there was still lacking one thing, v.g., the Lord's knowledge of them. To be casually, superficially familiar with him is not enough—they did not know him. Many of our "frat" people will then be "lost," when that door is closed, and they find themselves without. "Blessed is he that cometh in the name of the Lord."

"Word and Work—the two W's. You'll soon get spiritually gorged if it is all word and no work, and you will soon be without power if it is all work and no word. If you want to be healthy Christians, there must be both word and work."—D. L. Moody.

III. Warning about Herod, vv. 31-35. Why the Pharisees gave Jesus this warning is hard to tell. They were not interested in his safety particularly and perhaps only wanted to frighten him and thereby limit his influence and activity, see Neh. 6:9-11; Amos 7:12, 13. There is no doubt, however, of the truth of their words and we know that Jesus never needlessly incurred danger. He had his work to do and could not be killed until it was done, John 11:8-10. The mention of the usurper called from Jesus a revelation of his compassionate love for the city of Jerusalem.

LOCAL PAGE

NEWS OF BREA AND VICINITY, GATHERED FROM A VARIETY OF SOURCES

DR. BEST,
DENTIST
CITY PHONE 183

Office over Berea Bank & Trust Co.

BRECK & EVANS

Nearly all of the Fire Insurance Companies have withdrawn from the state, but Breck & Evans have some Old Strong Companies that will furnish Any Kind of Insurance you want.

L. & N. TIME TABLE

North Bound, Local

Knoxville	7:00 a. m.	10:55 p. m.
BEREA	1:07 p. m.	3:52 a. m.
Cincinnati	6:30 p. m.	7:45 a. m.

South Bound, Local

Cincinnati	6:30 a. m.	8:15 p. m.
BEREA	12:34 p. m.	12:33 a. m.
Knoxville	7:00 p. m.	5:50 a. m.

Express Train

No. 33 will stop to take on passengers for Knoxville and points beyond.

South Bound

Cincinnati	8:00 a. m.
BEREA	11:55 a. m.

No. 32 will stop at Berea to take on passengers for Cincinnati, O., and points beyond.

North Bound

BEREA	4:45 p. m.
Cincinnati	8:50 p. m.

Seed potatoes at Welch's only \$1.00 per bushel.

Mr. Clyde Pearle of E. Bernstadt, on his way to Lexington to take a business course at the Smith Business College, stopped off in Berea and spent from Saturday until Tuesday with his sister, Mrs. Sallie Hanson.

Mr. and Mrs. Thos. Ardes of East Bernstadt were visiting their daughter on Depot St. the first of the week.

Mr. Wm. Morgan Swope of Lexington, Ky., visited friends in Berea last Thursday.

Get the best buggy in the world at Welch's.

Mrs. E. L. Hansen is visiting this week with friends in London.

Mr. Lester Hill, who returned from Oregon a few days ago, spent last Sunday with friends at Pineville, Ky.

Mr. A. J. Smith spent a few days with his family on Center St. last week.

Dr. Alson Baker of Livingston was in town one day last week.

Mr. Frank Jones spent the weekend with homefolks on Chestnut St.

Two earloads of Buggies just unloaded at Welch's.

Messrs. Chester Parks and J. W. Dugman drove over to Lexington on business in Mr. Parks' machine Monday of this week.

Mr. H. C. Woolf made a business trip to Cincinnati one day last week.

Dr. L. O. Smith of Williamsburg was in Berea Sunday and Monday to see a young man from Williamsburg who has typhoid fever at the hospital.

Vulcan plow points 35c now at Welch's.

Mrs. Sallie Hanson gave the following young people a delightful dinner party at her home on Chestnut St., the first of the week: The Misses Pitts, Bertha Seale and Rilla House, and the Messrs. Estelle Hanson, Artie McGuire and Clyde Pearle.

Mrs. C. I. Ogg seems to be improving slowly during the last week.

Mrs. Harry Prather returned last week from a short visit with her husband in Alabama.

Get those whippoorwill Cow peas at Welch's.

Mr. J. G. Marsh of Chicago is visiting for a few days with his sister, Mrs. J. G. Felton.

Mr. Chas. Congleton of Richmond, was a business visitor in town last Monday.

The Racket Store

FOR RENT.—One five-room cottage on Chestnut and Parkway. Call on Mrs. Laura Jones, Chestnut St., Berea, Ky.

COMING EVENTS
WEDNESDAY, March 25, Lyceum lecture by Thomas Brooks Fletcher. Spring term opens.

SEE CLARKSTON FOR
Hardware and Groceries
MAIN STREET, Near Bank

MRS. JOHN A. R. ROGERS
Survivor of the "Consecrated Band."

In coming to the Trustee Meeting this week, Mr. John R. Rogers of Brooklyn brings his mother, widow of Father Rogers, first principal of the Berea School.

Mrs. Rogers came to Berea with her husband in the stormy days before the war and did her part toward making the school so popular that while the school was distinctly anti-slavery, many slaveholders sent their children.

They were driven out with the other Berea people in '59, at the time of the John Brown raid, and Principal Rogers was again exiled by the Confederate invasion in '62. Their home, still known as the Rogers House, is the place next west from the President's House.

Prof. Rogers continued his connection with the school under President Fairchild's administration, but left Berea in '79 for pastoral work, but was a Trustee until his death.

After an absence of years, Mrs. Rogers returned for a visit in 1906 and laid the corner stone of the chapel. The hymn sung on that occasion commemorates the consecrated band of early Berea workers, and was sung when Mrs. Rogers ap-

COLLEGE ITEMS

Miss Nancy B. Myers of Richmond, Ky., a graduate of the class of 1913, visited friends in Berea the first of the week.

Miss Ethel Flanery, of Kingston, a student of the Normal department two years ago, spent Sunday and Monday in town.

Pres. and Mrs. Frost returned to Berea Friday of last week after spending several weeks in New York and other Eastern cities.

A fine new transplanter has been donated to the College Garden by the Ohio Rake Co.

Electric lights have been installed throughout the College Hospital.

Dr. A. Eugene Thomson, Pres. of Lincoln Institute of Simpsonville, also a trustee of Berea College, was in town from Friday of last week till Thursday of this week.

Dr. Thomson preached Sunday at the Union Church, of which he was pastor for several years.

Mr. J. R. Rogers of Brooklyn, N. Y., trustee of the College, who has been visiting in Berea for a few days spoke to the students of the lower chapel last Sunday evening. The address was enjoyed by all.

We Still Have Many Bargains to offer in

DRY GOODS, NOTIONS
AND LADIES' & MEN'S
FURNISHINGS

J. B. RICHARDSON

MAIN ST.

BEREA, KY.

teams will play for second place and that the final series of three games will not be played.

The practical thoroughness of the Domestic Science Department was evidenced in two test dinners given last week—the first at Model Cottage where Miss Tyler and four girls are cozily domiciled—the second at Putnam Hall in the private dining room with Miss Shewell and six girls as hostesses.

Comparisons are generally odious but in this cause safe, for each dinner was better than the other.

Dr. and Mrs. Roberts, Mr. and Mrs. Taylor and Dr. and Mrs. McAllister were the invited guests.

The spotless cloth, the polished glass, china and silver neatly laid, the ladylike service, the homelike atmosphere and above all the manifest common sense and economy, were noteworthy features.

Berea College Cooking Department teaches how to live well on limited income, how to make much of little, and how to appetizingly serve the same.

Y. M. C. A.

The meeting of last Sunday evening of the Young Men's Christian Association was one of the most successful of the school year. The meeting opened with hearty singing by the members. Six young ladies from the Collegiate Department, the Misses Nicolia, Houser, Smith, Stevens, Beecher, and Todd rendered a vocal number which was very much enjoyed. Mr. Robin Woodruff favored those present with a vocal solo, which was also greatly appreciated.

The theme for the evening was "Selfishness." A large number of the members present gave their views on the subject in its different phases, as it proved to be a topic that all were familiar with.

Mr. G. H. Dietrich, representative of the American Book Co., Cincinnati, O., called at the "Coop" store last Saturday.

Rev. J. M. Macmillan of the Normal department preached at the Presbyterian church of Barbourville last Sunday. Mrs. Macmillan accompanied him on his trip.

The following trustees of Berea College were present at the trustee meeting Wednesday: Rev. Herbert S. Johnson, D.D., Boston, Hon. Thompson S. Burnam, Richmond, Professor Elmer A. Lyman, Ypsilanti, Mich., Rev. A. E. Thomson, Simpsonville, Rev. William E. Barton, D.D., Oak Park, Ill., and Mr. John R. Rogers, of Brooklyn.

Mr. Jas. A. Burgess, who has been in Florida for two weeks, returned to Berea Monday night.

Messrs. Zeke Whittaker and Chas. Anderson were in Lexington on business last week.

Miss Anna L. Smith of Bellevue, Ohio, returned to Berea last Saturday to resume for a month her work as Secretary to the President.

Miss Moore and Miss Welsh drove to Richmond on business Saturday.

College vs. Normal

Monday afternoon the Normal basket ball team was defeated by the College in a hard fought game. Hoskins and Parker made all of the Normal points. Hackett made 10 out of the 30 points for the College. The line-up was:

College:—Douglas and Hackett, forwards; Batson, center; Hughes, relieved by Hoffman and Parker, guards.

Normal:—Mills and Hoskins, forwards; Parker, center; Martin and Harrison, guards. The final score was 30-13.

The present standing of the College in the series is 1,000. The Academy and Normal percentage is 250 each. It is expected that these

students of Wilmore College, E. V. Lamb, a former Mohammedan, and D. D. Alejandro a Philippine, will speak. Mr. Lamb, formerly lived in India and was born of wealthy parents. When he turned from the Mohammedan faith and became a Christian he was disinherited from a \$30,000 estate. Mr. Alejandro was formerly a Roman Catholic in the Philippines and he will tell a brief story of his life there and how he eventually accepted the Protestant faith.

The public is cordially invited to attend this meeting, Upper Chapel, Sunday evening, March 22nd, 6:15 o'clock.

LEXINGTON HERALD ANNOUNCES
VACATION TOURS CONTEST

The Lexington Herald announced on last Sunday a vacation trip contest of two tours to Europe as grand prizes, and nine trips to Atlantic City as district prizes. It would be well for any of our lady readers, married or single, who are contemplating a pleasant vacation during the hot summer months, to write The Lexington Herald at Lexington, Ky., for full particulars.

POULTRY CLUBS ORGANIZED

Prof. Rickey of the U. S. Department of Agriculture visited Berea Monday and Tuesday. While here he organized a poultry club of six active and three honorary members at the West End School taught by Mr. Adams.

When the matter was presented to the Model schools, ten expressed a desire to join, and no doubt a second organization will soon be effected here.

Prof. Rickey goes from Berea to Kingston, Waco, and Richmond to organize poultry clubs.

CANNING CLUB MEETING

Miss Vogle, the county leader of Girls' Canning Clubs, was in Berea Tuesday and met the members of the Canning Club. The purpose of the meeting was to arrange for hot beds for raising plants and to plan the demonstration plots.

Paint Lick, Ky., R. F. D. 1.
Telephone 5, four rings, Wallacetown, Ky.

Rhode Island Red Eggs for setting for sale by W. E. Botkin. Prices 50 and 75 cents per setting of 15 eggs. Call or address as above.

(ad) Mrs. W. E. Botkin.

NOTICE

For good Clothing, Shoes
and Furnishings of all kind
at prices that are right
see

HAYES & GOTTL
The Cash Store

Main Street

Berea, Kentucky

PISTOL TOTING DAYS ARE OVER
(Continued from Page One.)

house the Gary bill provided that the ballots as well as the stubs be numbered in order to identify the ballots in case of fraud and eliminated the petition method for candidates to get on the ballot, but these were stricken out by the agreed committee amendments. About the only change made in the primary election law as passed at the 1912 session of the legislature, is making it punishable by a fine of \$100 for any election officer to knowingly permit a voter of one party in the primary of another party, or for a voter to vote in the primary of another party than to which he is entitled.

Sundry Bills.

The house bill providing for the holding of circuit court in counties containing a city of the sixth class or larger located 10 miles from courthouse, and not over two miles from the center of the county, passed, 21 to 4. It was amended by Senator Speer making the distance 11 miles.

The bill to provide a stenographer for county judge of Jefferson county passed, 26 to 0.

The bill to change time of holding circuit court in Cumberland county to first Mondays in February, June and October passed, 26 to 0. The measure to regulate drainage of land passed, 0.

The bill of Representative Reed to permit cities of the fourth-class to create sinking fund and a levy tax to pay school bonds passed, 24 to 1. Senator Hiles voted against the bill.

By a vote of 25 to 0 the bill of Representative Saufey to let state printing contract for terms of four years, commencing the first Monday in January, 1915, was passed.

The measure of Representative Price to authorize the governor to designate persons to solemnize marriages was passed, 23 to 2.

Bills Placed By W. C. T. U.

The fact that the state-wide prohibition bill was not one of those reported by the senate rules committee for especially consideration during closing days, has caused the Kentucky Women's Christian Temperance Union to express themselves as to causes that lead to defeat of bills. Those members of the house, who are friendly to the liquor interests, last week charged that only the W. C. T. U. was in earnest in its support of the bill, and that all other influences supposed to bear upon it, were really not ready to have it passed. The W. C. T. U. is claiming the same thing, and, it was stated here by one of the leading members of the organization, that "if the bill is defeated or fails to come up for passage it will be because of the unwarranted interference of a certain league allied with certain political influences."

Justus Geobel Wears.

An open letter to Attorney General Garnett, accusing him and others, whose names are not given, of attempting to compromise away the "people's rights" in the franchise assessments of 1912, Justus Geobel, of Covington, warns Mr. Garnett that compromises must not be made with these five largest railroads in the state. This letter and a companion open letter addressed to Gov. McCreary were sent each member of the general assembly by Mr. Geobel. In this letter to Gov. McCreary Mr. Geobel characterizes this alleged combination to compromise the tax suits which are pending in the United States courts, in much stronger terms.

Court Decides in Favor of Drys.

A supplemental list of names may be added to a petition praying for an order calling a local option election, if there are a sufficient number of names withdrawn from the petition to prevent the calling of the election. When the list of names withdrawn is sufficient to invalidate the election or the calling of the election, and there is a supplemental list of names added to the petition, then the petition must go over to the next regular term of the county court. Such was the decision of the court of appeals, affirming the judgment of the Montgomery circuit court in the case of B. C. Morton, etc., against William Botts, etc.

Defeat Suffrage Bill.

Woman suffrage received its death blow in the house when the bill of Representative John G. Miller, Jr., of Paducah, that sought to give to woman

Berea College Honor Roll

Business II.

Eugene G. Pugh, New River, Va.

Agriculture I

Burdette Chestnut, Hiatt, Rockcastle, Elvin Matheny, Ada, Ohio.

Agriculture II

Robert Spence, Ionia, Laurel.

Carpentry I

Jessie Wiseman, Ingalls, N. C.

Carpentry II

Wm. Ballinger, Wildie, Rockcastle, Walter Combs, Kodak, Perry, John Hall, Viper, Perry, Jackson Robertson, Moreman, Muhly.

Home Science Certificate

Lillian M. Combs, Winchester, Clark Anna Maria Garrott, Carrollton, Carroll, Hannah L. Sloan, Hindman, Knott, Lucy Webb, Sweet Water, Tenn.

Telegraphy I

Jesse Brewer, Elkatawa, Breathitt.

Normal Department—Fall Term.

AA I

Hattie Esther Borgett, Hamilton, O. Kathryn Clayton, Hebron, Boone, Alta East, Mills Springs, Wayne, Frances Z. Fullz, Gosneyville, Woolfie, Icy Gosney, Grant Lick, Campbell Soren Long, Watlin's Creek, Harlan, Pearl Moore, St. Helen, Lee, Carrie Wilson Gaffney, S. C. Elsie Williams, Enorma, Tenn.

AA II

Robert Hannah, Nettie, N. C. Hurley Hoskins, Hyden, Leslie

Hattie Hicknell, Berea, Madison, Mafru Hart, Berea, Madison, Helen Weddle, Waterloo, Pulaski.

III I

Jesse O. Osborne, Cottagerville, Lew, Knola L. Hill, Gunter, Tenn.

III II

Bethel Bivings, Franklinton, N. Y.

Foundation Schools

8th Grade

Loyd Johnson, Paxton, N. C. Cecil Metcalf, Livingston, Rock, Clay Smith, Delvina, Lee, Leonard Wagers, Station Camp, Est.

Elizabeth Daniels, Station Camp, Est. Ida Mae Martin, Wallacetown, Mad. Susie Anna Smith, Marydell, Laurel, Fannie Wynn, Leonard, Harlan.

7th Grade

Jacob C. Bowman, Red Hill, N. C. Joseph Eversole, Hyden, Perry, Paul E. Merriman, Spayne, Gar, Irvin Page, Keeokee, Va., Wm. Hagan, Nashville, Tenn., French Terry, Jelt's Creek, Breathitt.

Winifred Thomas, Johnson Cy, Tenn. Mary Strunk, Fagle, Tenn.

6th Grade

Chas. S. White, Pine Knot, Whitley, Wm. White, Pine Knot, Whitley, Bertha Griffin, Cooksburg, Rock.

5th Grade

Linay Bowman, Linville, N. C. Chas. Marcus, Plum Tree, N. C. Shelly White, Elkatawa, Breathitt, Hay Davis, Keeokee, Va., Mollie Woodall, Conway, Rockcastle.

STUDENT VOLUNTEER BULLETIN BOARD

(Extracts from G. Sherwood Eddy's The Supreme Decision of the Christian Student.)

The Principle

Let us take our bearings. What obligations rest upon us that would condition the choice of a vocation? Let us remember that this life which we call ours is really God's life, made a new debtor to Him in every breath that we breathe; that as a Father He has a plan for the life of each one of His children. And again, we are in God's world—a lost world, whose evangelization He has committed to us.

And again there is One whom we call Master, who has bought us from bondage and made us free. If, then, He be indeed our Master, we will have no plan which shall not be well pleasing unto Him.

What is our desired haven? What is our real aim or end in life? Behind our choice lies inevitably one of two ends, Self or Christ. Let us clearly and deliberately face this issue.

Good paint guarantees your house against decay, just as good insurance guarantees you against loss by fire. "Any old" paint is no more safe than "any old" insurance. You want sound insurance and

Hanna's Green Seal Paint

If you know about paint, look at the formula on every can of Green Seal. It is the perfect formula for a smooth, elastic, durable paint.

FOR SALE BY

J. D. CLARKSTON, Berea, Ky.



DREAM OF CENTURIES IS REALIZED AT GAMBOA WHEN DAM IS BROKEN

Free Waterway Across the Isthmus Created When President Wilson Touched Button—Possibilities Were Seen by Balboa—Story of the Panama Canal and of French and American Engineering.

New York.—For more than 400 years the vision of a canal across the Isthmus of Panama has fired the imagination of the world. Frank Parker Stockbridge writes in *Popular Mechanics*. The vision became a reality on October 10, 1913, when President

In 1848 was followed by a tremendous volume of traffic between the Atlantic and Pacific coasts, and for fifteen years practically all of this traffic was by way of the Isthmus over the Panama railroad, opened in 1855 by Americans under a concession from the republic of New Granada, now known as Colombia. The explorations and surveys for the railroad, a work that is said to have cost the life of a man for every tie, led to a much more accurate knowledge of the topography and geology of the Isthmus than had previously been available. President Grant in 1869 asked Congress to take up the matter of a canal. The only action was a resolution providing for an exploration by officers of the navy and the creation of a commission in 1872 to consider their reports. Then in May, 1876, the republic of Colombia granted a concession for the construction of a canal from Colon to Panama, the terminals of the Panama railroad, to Lieut. Lucien Napoleon Bonaparte Wyse, an officer of the French army.

In 1894 a new French company was organized and work was resumed. In 1899 the United States Congress created the Isthmian Canal Commission to examine all practicable routes and to report which was the most practicable and feasible for a canal "under the control, management and ownership of the United States." The commission reported two alternative plans, one for a canal at Panama and the other across Nicaragua. It estimated the cost of a Panama canal at \$156,378,258 and of the Nicaragua canal at \$200,540,000. But because the route from New York to San Francisco would be several hundred miles short

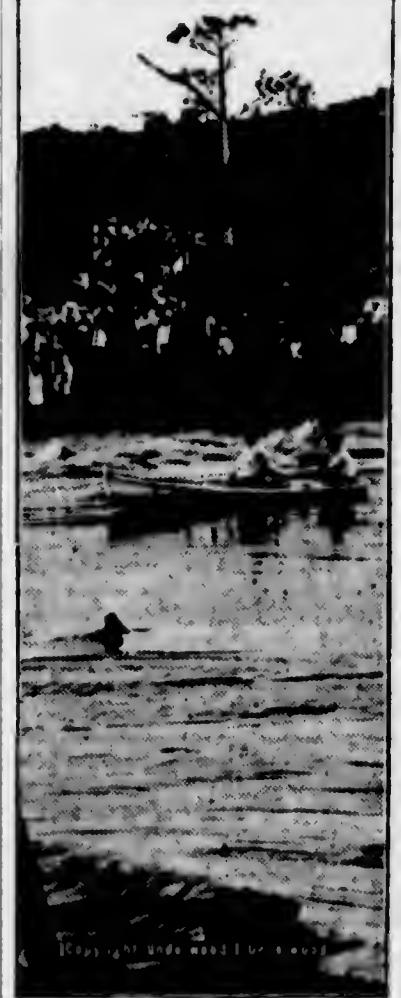
of Blowing Up of Gamboa Dike. Woodrow Wilson in the White House at Washington pressed a button which sent the electric current 2,000 miles to explode 40 tons of dynamite which blew up the last barrier to a free waterway across the Isthmus.

"Gamboa's busted!" exclaimed the president as he pressed the telegraph key. The casualness of his remark was tribute to the engineers of the United States army, to whom the digging of the canal has been simply "another job" in the routine of their regular work and one that called for no brass bands or special ceremonies to glorify it. With the same simplicity the first vessel to pass through the famous Culebra cut, after the breaking of the Gamboa dike had let in the water, was an ordinary rowboat, while a humble but useful tugboat was the first craft of any kind to make the passage through the great Gatun locks.

While the work at Panama is still far from completed, yet the canal which the first Spanish explorers visualized is today an accomplished fact.

On September 25, 1543, Vasco Nunez de Balboa climbed the peaks of the continental divide and discovered the Pacific ocean, which he named "the South sea." From where Balboa stood his new ocean lay directly south, because of the S-shaped twist of the Isthmus, which brings the Pacific entrance to the canal not only southward but eastward of the Atlantic terminal. When Balboa's report of his discovery reached Spain, it was accompanied by the recommendation that a canal be immediately dug across the Isthmus.

What the explorer had in mind



First View of Canal Since Blowing Up of Gamboa Dike.

er by way of Nicaragua, and considering existing French concessions in Panama, the commission gave it as its belief that the Nicaragua route was more desirable under the circumstances. The effect of this report was to induce the French Panama company to offer its concession to the United States for \$40,000,000 in January, 1902. The isthmian canal commission advised the purchase and congress authorized the president to buy all the property of the Panama company, including a majority of the stock of the Panama Railroad company, and to obtain from Colombia perpetual control of a strip of land six miles wide, through which to build the canal. Colombia refused to grant this control, but in November, 1903, ten months later, the state of Panama declared itself independent. Within a month a treaty had been negotiated with the new republic by which the United States was given control of a strip of land ten miles wide for the purpose of a canal. The French company's property was bought and in February, 1904, a commission for the construction of a canal was appointed. In May of that year work was begun where the French company had abandoned it. In June, 1906, a board of consulting engineers was appointed to

HICKORY PLAINS
(Continued from Page 8)

Ters were the guests of Mrs. Baker last week.

Mr. and Mrs. Frank Burdette and Mr. and Mrs. J. T. Cornelison were the guests of Mrs. Mary Burdette Sunday.

Mr. and Mrs. James Wagers of Berea spent over Saturday with Mr. Ed Scrivner and family.

The Misses Ida and Lizzie Maupin spent Sunday afternoon with the family of B. S. Terrill.

Rev. Hudson will preach in the school house at 2:45 Sunday. All invited.

MERCHANTS!

We have at present very attractive offerings in the following seasonable goods:

Yellow Onion Sets, White Onion Sets, Seed Potatoes

We will be pleased to have your orders or inquiries either through our representative or by mail.

KELLOGG & CO.

INCORPORATED

Wholesale Grocers

Richmond, Ky.



More Economical Both in Use and Cost CALUMET BAKING POWDER

—And it does better work. Simply follow your customary method of preparation—add a little less of Calumet than when using ordinary baking powder. Then watch the result. Light, fluffy, and evenly raised—the baking comes from the oven more tempting, tastier, more wholesome.

Calumet insures the baking of an expert. Ask your grocer today.

Received Highest Awards

World's Pure Food Exposition, Chicago, Illinois.

Paris Exposition, France, March, 1912.

You don't save money when you buy cheap or big cans of baking powder. Don't be misled. Buy Calumet. It's more economical—more wholesome—gives best results. Calumet is far superior to ever milk and soda.

consider whether the canal should be at sea level or with elevating locks.

The canal itself, from deep water to sea level, is 50 miles long. Its general direction from the Atlantic entrance to the Pacific end is from northwest to southeast, the northern terminal being about 23½ miles farther west than the southern entrance from the Pacific. The first seven miles of the canal beginning at the Atlantic end are at sea level. Five miles of channel, 500 feet wide, have been dredged to a depth of 41 feet directly south through Limon bay, and two miles of this sea-level section has been cut through low-lying land to the entrance to the Gatun locks, where the ships are raised, in three steps, to a height of 85 feet above sea level, into the great body of fresh water called Gatun lake.

HICKORY PLAINS

(Continued from Page 8)

Ters were the guests of Mrs. Baker last week.

Mr. and Mrs. Frank Burdette and Mr. and Mrs. J. T. Cornelison were the guests of Mrs. Mary Burdette Sunday.

Mr. and Mrs. James Wagers of Berea spent over Saturday with Mr. Ed Scrivner and family.

The Misses Ida and Lizzie Maupin spent Sunday afternoon with the family of B. S. Terrill.

Rev. Hudson will preach in the school house at 2:45 Sunday. All invited.

MERCHANTS!

We have at present very attractive offerings in the following seasonable goods:

Yellow Onion Sets, White Onion Sets, Seed Potatoes

We will be pleased to have your orders or inquiries either through our representative or by mail.

KELLOGG & CO.

INCORPORATED

Wholesale Grocers

The MAID of the FOREST

A Romance of St. Clair's Defeat
By RANDALL PARRISH
ILLUSTRATED by D.J. LAVIN

COPYRIGHT A.C. MCCLURG & CO., 1913

CHAPTER I.

A Messenger From the North.

I stood alone on the banks of a small stream gazing down into the clear water, my thoughts centering upon the journey homeward, when the bushes opposite parted, and a man stood on the bank scarcely a dozen steps away, with only the stream between us. It was time and place for caution, for suspicion of strangers, and my ride came forward in instant readiness, my heart throbbing with startled surprise. He held up both hands, his own weapon resting on the ground.

"Not so careless, boy," he called across cheerfully. "There is no war, so far as I know, between white men." His easy tone, as well as his words, jarred on me, yet I lowered the rifle. "I am no boy," I retorted, "as you may discover before we are through our acquaintance."

"No? Well by my eyesight you look it, although in faith you are surely big enough for a grown man. Yours is the first white face I've seen since I left the Shawnee towns—a weary journey."

"The Shawnee towns!" I echoed, staring at him in fresh wonderment. "You come from beyond? From the Illinois?"

He stroked his beard.

"A longer journey than that even," he acknowledged slowly. "I am from Sandusky, by way of Vincennes."

"Alone?"

"The Indians who were with me remained at Shawnee; they lost heart. Since then I have been by myself."

"Come over," I said shortly, "where we can converse more easily."

He stepped into the cool water unhesitatingly, and waded across, a small pack at his back, and a long rifle across his shoulder. There was a reckless sadness about the fellow I could not fail to observe, and, as he scrambled up the rather steep bank, I had a glimpse of a face far from my liking. However, ours was a rough life in those days, accustoming us to strange acquaintances, so I waited, my rifle in my hand, determined to know more of this wanderer. He was a man of middle age, with gray hair a plenty, and scraggly beard, an active body, of good girth, and a dark face, deeply seamed, baving an ugly scar down his right cheek, seemingly from its white center the slash of a knife. The eyes, gleaming beneath the brim of his hat, were furtive, uncanny, black as to color, and bold enough in the sneaking way of a tiger cat. Beyond these things there was little distinctive about the man, his dress merely that of the backwoods—fringed hunting shirt and leggings of leather, dirty and soiled by long use, yet exhibiting a bit of finery in decoration which made me recall the French voyageurs of the north and their gay ribbons. At his belt dangled hunting knife and tomahawk, but these, with the rifle, constituted his whole display of weapons. Even before he had obtained the level on which I stood I had conceived a dislike for the fellow, a desire to have done with further acquaintanceship. With feet planted firmly on the edge of the grass he scanned me from head to foot with unwinking eyes, that sought vainly to smile.

"You are surely a big fellow," he said at last. "Some band at rough and tumble, I make bold to guess. Let us have frankness between us. I come from the north on a mission of peace, the representative of the tribes, and of Hamilton. All I ask is fair speech, and guidance."

"You represent Hamilton, you say?"

"Aye, though I expect little will come from it. I would have word with St. Clair and Harmar. Know you either man?"

"Both, passing well. St. Clair is up the river—or was three days since—but General Harmar represents him at the settlement. How happens it, my friend, if the message be so important, Hamilton did not dispatch an officer?"

"He had no choice. None volunteered for the task, and I was the selection of the tribes. You question me as though you were Harmar himself; and more, you have the look of it. You're not a woodsman, you say; then I make a guess—you're a soldier."

"I am," I returned quietly, "an enigma in the regular service."

"Name?"

"Joseph Hayward of Fort Harmar."

"The gods be praised! Now is the way made clear. You were traveling thither?"

"I am to be there tomorrow."

"In ample time for my purpose. I recall your name, Master Hayward, as spoken by the Delawares. You were at Chillicothe last spring?"

"I attended the council."

"The very man, and now you can serve me well, if I may journey with you?"

"I am not overly fond of white men who turn Indian," I said coldly. "However I'll see you safe to the fort gates if you play no forest tricks on the

way. And now you might tell me who it is I am to companion with?"

He grinned, showing his teeth, and my eyes noted how firmly he held his gun.

"A pledge is a pledge, Master Hayward," he answered, insolently. "I am called Simon Girty."

I involuntarily took a step backward, staring into the man's face. That he was a renegade of some sort, I had realized from the first, yet it had never once occurred to me that he could be that bloody scoundrel, Girty.

There flashed across my mind the stories I had heard of his atrocities:

his leadership of Indians in midnight forays; his malignant cruelty; the heartlessness with which he watched

victims burning at the stake; his outrages on helpless women and children;

the fiendish acts of savagery with which his brutal name was connected along the border. And this was the man—this cowardly-eyed dastard, who stood there grinning into my face, evidently amused at my undisguised expression of horror. Protect, and guide him! My first inclination was to strike the man down in his tracks, kill him as I would a venomous snake. He read all this in my eyes, in the stiffening of my muscles.

"No, no, Master Hayward," he sneered, bringing his rifle forward, "don't let the name frighten you. The half you've heard of me are lies. I'm not so bad when all is told, and there is more than one borderman who can call my mercy. Kenton escaped the stake through me, and there are white women and children awaiting ransom in Detroit because I interceded for them. Now I play fair, above board—see?" and he dropped his gun on the grass, and laid out his empty hands. "It is easy to kill me, yet you will not—you are a soldier."

I stood irresolute, hesitating, half tempted still to come to blows, yet his act disarmed me. Beast though he might be I could not kill him in cold blood; I was no murderer, yet it was a struggle to restrain.

"Now listen, Simon Girty," I man-

aged to say, at last. "There is no friendship between us, now nor at any time. I hold you a murderous renegade, a white savage, to be shown less mercy than an Indian dog. But I leave others to deal with you as you deserve. As you say, I am a soldier, and will act like one. I have pledged you my word of guidance to Fort Harmar. I will keep the pledge to the letter, but no more. Beyond the gate you stand at your own risk, for I lift no hand to protect you from just vengeance. I despise you too much to fear you. Pick up your rifle. That is all; now we will break our fast, and go to.

Convinced as I was that Girty actu-

ally desired to reach the fort, although somewhat skeptical as to his purpose, I felt no fear of treachery. I was of too great value to the fellow to warrant an attack; so, without hesitation, I led the way, permitting him to follow or not, as he pleased. I had it in my mind to question him, but refrained. What would be the use? The fellow would only lie, in all probability, and one word would lead to another. He would have to be explicit enough once he confronted Harmar, and my duty merely consisted in delivering him safely at the gates of the fort.

It was noon when we came to the clearings, littered with stumps, but yielding view of the distant river, and the scattered log houses of Marietta. Men were at work in the fields, but I avoided these as much as possible, although they paused in their labor and stared suspiciously at us as we advanced. However I was well known, my size making me notable, and as our course was toward the town, no one objected to our progress. There was no recognition of the man, who clung close to my heels, and I wasted no time in getting past, eager to be well rid of him.

In truth I felt little hope of getting through thus easily. The fellow was

too widely known not to be recognized by some one. These men of the fields were settlers, newly arrived mostly,

and slightly acquainted as yet with border history, but there would be idle hunters in the village, backwoodsmen from across the river, men who had ranged the northern forests, and to whom the name of Girty meant much.

Let one of these look upon the man

and his life would scarce be worth the snap of a finger. Not that I cared, except as his safe passage involved my own word.

"Come along," I said harshly. "I would be done with you."

We advanced up the road to where the fort gates stood open, a single sentry standing motionless between the posts. As we drew near, a group of busters—a half dozen maybe—suddenly emerged, their long rifles trailing, on their way to the valley. I recognized the man in advance as the Kentuckian Brady, frontiersman and Indian fighter, and recognizing me he stopped.

"Ah, back again, Master Hayward," he exclaimed good humoredly. "But what is it you have here? No settler of this valley, to my remembrance."

He stared at my companion, shading his eyes with one hand, his face losing its look of cheerfulness.

"Indian trappings—he!" he exclaimed. "Some northwest renegade! Stop! I've seen that face before!" His rifle came forward swiftly, as the truth burst upon him. "Curse you, you're Simon Girty!"

I gripped the barrel of his gun, pressing my way between him and the others behind.

"Whatever his name," I said sternly, "this is not your affair. The fellow comes with message from Hamilton, and has my pledge of safe guidance Stand back now, and let us pass!"

"I'll not stand back," he said wretling to break my grip on his rifle. "Not to let that devil go free. Let go of the gun barrel, you young fool! I'm not one of your soldiers. Here Potter, Evans, do you hear? That is the bloody villain Girty—come on!"

They had hold of me instantly hurling me back in spite of my struggling. I saw the renegade throw forward his rifle, and shouted to him.

"Don't do that, you fool—run!"

Even as I cried out the order I leaped forward, seeking to get grip on Brady, hurling the others aside with a sweep of my arms. There was an instant of fierce fighting, of blows, curses, threats. I lunged over the rifle barrel, and got grip on Brady's beard, only to be hauled back by a dozen hands and flung to my knees.

"Sentry! Call the guard!"

I got the words out somehow, boring my way forth from under the huddle of forms. There was a rush of feet, the shouting of an order, the shock of contact, and then I stood alone, wiping the perspiration from my eyes.

CHAPTER II.

With General Harmar.

"That will do, sergeant," I called out, the moment I could gain breath. "Here now, don't hit that man! Surround this fellow and lead him inside the stockade. Never mind me; I'll take care of myself."

The little squad tramped off. Girty in their midst, his head turned back over his shoulder watchfully. I stepped forward, fronting Brady, and held out my hand.

"Sorry this happened," I said soberly, "but I promised to bring the man to the fort, and I had to defend him." "He's a bloody savage!" he retorted, with an oath, and making no responsive movement; he's worse than any Indian on the border."

I know all that, Brady. I despise the fellow as much as any of you, although I may not have suffered through his acts as some of you have. But he is here in peace, not war. To injure him now might cost hundreds of lives. Let him give his message to General Harmar; after that we shall know how to deal with the skunk. At least do not bold this against me; I only did my duty."

Brady loosened his grip on his gun, and took my hand.

"I understand that, boy," he said, not unkindly. "Your fighting was square enough, and no barn done. I'll keep the pledge to the letter, but no more. Beyond the gate you stand at your own risk, for I lift no hand to protect you from just vengeance. I despise you too much to fear you. Pick up your rifle. That is all; now we will break our fast, and go to.

Convinced as I was that Girty actu-

ally desired to reach the fort, although somewhat skeptical as to his purpose, I felt no fear of treachery. I was of too

great value to the fellow to warrant an attack; so, without hesitation, I led the way, permitting him to follow or not, as he pleased. I had it in my mind to question him, but refrained. What would be the use? The fellow would only lie, in all probability, and one word would lead to another. He would have to be explicit enough once he confronted Harmar, and my duty merely consisted in delivering him safely at the gates of the fort.

It was noon when we came to the clearings, littered with stumps, but yielding view of the distant river, and the scattered log houses of Marietta. Men were at work in the fields, but I avoided these as much as possible, although they paused in their labor and stared suspiciously at us as we advanced. However I was well known, my size making me notable, and as our course was toward the town, no one objected to our progress. There was no recognition of the man, who clung close to my heels, and I wasted no time in getting past, eager to be well rid of him.

In truth I felt little hope of getting through thus easily. The fellow was

too widely known not to be recognized by some one. These men of the fields were settlers, newly arrived mostly,

and slightly acquainted as yet with border history, but there would be idle hunters in the village, backwoodsmen from across the river, men who had ranged the northern forests, and to whom the name of Girty meant much.

Let one of these look upon the man and his life would scarce be worth the snap of a finger. Not that I cared, except as his safe passage involved my own word.

"Come along," I said harshly. "I would be done with you."

We advanced up the road to where the fort gates stood open, a single sentry standing motionless between the posts. As we drew near, a group of busters—a half dozen maybe—suddenly emerged, their long rifles trailing, on their way to the valley. I recognized the man in advance as the Kentuckian Brady, frontiersman and Indian fighter, and recognizing me he stopped.

"I've heard all that," I replied when he stopped, his eyes blazing angrily.

"But two wrongs never made a right, men. He came here voluntarily as a messenger. The tribes are in council at Sandusky and sent him. That is why I stood in his defense against you.

We must learn what word he brings. If he were killed on such a mission every Indian in the northwest would feel called upon to avenge his death. It would mean raids and warfare the whole length of the Ohio; it would mean the murder of women and chil-

dren; the burning of homes, and all the horrors of Indian warfare for years to come. There is only a fringe of white settlers on this side of the river, Brady, and a mere handful of soldiers to defend them. We cannot afford to have war, we are not ready."

"Ready? rot! I am for going in now, an' finishing the job. This new government policy of strokin' those devils on the back, makes me sick. That ain't the way we cleaned up Kentucky."

"Easier said than done, Brady. This isn't Kentucky, and the conditions are different. Those were hunters and backwoodsmen who took possession of that land to the south. They came alone, on foot, rifle in hand, fighting men every one. That was their trade. These settlers who have come in north of the Ohio are of a different breed; they have brought wives and children with them, and have come to till the land. They are not hunters and woodsmen; half of them never even saw an Indian. They would be as helpless as babes on a war trail. St. Clair and Harmar are doing the best they can under such conditions. They have got to compromise; they don't dare provoke war. The Indians and the British know this is true; Girty knows it, or he never would have ventured to come in here—what is it, Fanuku?"

The sergeant, a short, stocky fellow saluted stiffly.

"The compliments of General Harmar, sir, and would you come to his office."

"Very well, sergeant, as soon as I can slip out of these hunting clothes. Am I right, Brady?"

"Maybe so," he admitted reluctantly, "but that ain't my style o' handling Indians. I reckon we'll hang 'round boys, till we see what's comin' out o' this yer message bearin'. I'd sure like to be in any fracas whar I could get a siam at that hound o' hell."

It required but a few moments for me to shift my hunting suit for a suitable uniform, and this accomplished, I hurried across the parade to the office. The orderly admitted me at once. General Harmar was alone, sitting beside a small writing table, and began questioning me the instant I appeared.

"Close the door, Mr. Hayward. Now, sir, what is it that just happened outside the gate? Fighting with some of my scouts, I understand, over a fellow you brought in with you? I presume there was some cause for this unscreemey quarrel?"

"There was, General Harmar," I replied, standing cap in hand.

He leaned back in his chair, drumming with one hand on the table, his stern eyes on my face.

"Then make your report, sir."

I brought in with me bearing a message."

"From the tribes, monsieur? From Detroit?"

"From the tribes, yes," I answered, surprised at her eagerness, yet seeing no harm in a frank reply, "but they were in council at Sandusky."

"Sandusky!" the word seemed to cling to her red lips. "He—he was a Frenchman then?"

"Who? The messenger? Not he. We can understand the relationship between the Canadian French and the savages. They have always been friends, but this cur is of another breed—warring against his own people."

She leaned forward, the laughter all gone from her eyes.

"Who—who was he, monsieur?"

A Corner for Women**How to Dye Easter Eggs**

If you will save the dry, brown skins from onions and boil the eggs with the onion skins long enough for the eggs to be hard, you will obtain beautifully dyed Easter eggs of various shades of brown, with no taste of the poison and no danger of poison, as from some other dyes.—*Woman's Home Companion*.

LINGO OF MANY LOCALITIES

Strange and Varied Phrases and Expressions Great Traveler in Journeying Around United States.

It is probable that only the drummers really know how many types of vernacular are used in this country and which are the favorite pastimes. For the average man is confused by those which come to his attention in even a short journey, remarks the New York Sun.

If he leaves the Grand Central station, for instance, and rides in the smoking car, he may be asked to take a hand at bridge before the train has pulled out of the subterranean cavity at Forty-second street. But he need not expect that a similar invitation will reach him after he has left that train at the South station, in Boston, walked a few blocks and boarded another train at the North station.

From there on the suggestion will be phrased "Play pitch? Play pitch?" and the word bridge won't be heard.

And those who have experimented affirm that pitch is the deadlier game of the two, at least, for the novice.

Should your footgear give out almost anywhere in the United States except in one little corner you will tell the cobbler that you want your shoes half soled and heeled. But do not make the mistake of using that phrase in the New England region devoted to the pursuit of the frisky mackerel and the sonorous cod, for the shoemaker won't know what you mean. The proper phrase to use thereabouts is "leveled and tapped."

Why tapped? Why, because that is a relic of the time when a sewed sole was unknown and the cobbler tapped.

tapped all day long with his little hammer on the wooden pegs that held the shoe together.

Possibly you are not yet so bitten by speed mania but you still enjoy driving across country behind a good horse. If you get up near the Canadian line, you will seek in vain for a livery stable in case you wish to put up over night. What you must ask for thereabouts is a "halting stable, for horses are still 'halted and bedded' in that part of the country just as they were a hundred years ago.

Even the expletives vary, and that mildest one of all, the "by golly" of the southern negro, has been transmuted into "by gorry."

Ancient Money.

In biblical days silver and gold coins were struck of such weight that one of them represented the value of a particular animal. Thus the word Kesith used in Genesis, translated "pieces of money," means, literally, a lamb. The Latin Pecunia, from which comes our word pecuniary, comes from pecus, a general name for sheep and the smaller animals. In early times coins bore figures of a horse, a bull or a hog, together with the names of the animals pictured. Afterward, as values changed, the figures upon the coins no longer bore representations of their value in cattle, but figures representing a rose, an eagle, etc.

Damee.

This word originally meant a young person of either sex. Historians mention Louise-grom, "damsel Richard, prince of Wales." It was afterward used as the diminutive of "dame," the wife of a knight; a knight's daughter was called dame.

How the Little Birds Keep Clean.

Verse for This Week

Sow thy seed, be never weary;
Let no fears thy soul annoy,
Be the prospect n'er so dreary,
Thou shalt reap the fruits of joy.

—Thomas Hastings.

HOUSEHOLD HINTS**Do You Clean Out Your Flour Bin?**

An Alabama woman writes in the *Woman's Home Companion* as follows, about cleaning out the flour bin:

"I was several years a housekeeper before it dawned upon my consciousness that flour spoils sooner or later, just as do all other grain products. And after that it was some time before I brought myself of the necessity for scalding out the bin whenever emptied before putting in a fresh supply. When you realize that the flour in the bottom of the bin (if not entirely emptied each time) may be very old indeed, as may be that which sticks to the sides, you see the necessity for a complete cleansing between purchases. If possible, let the bin be scalded, sunned, and aired; then the new flour will have no excuse for becoming musty."

New Brooms for Old

When the carpet broom begins to get soft and ragged at the ends, don't throw it away. Cut off an inch or two at the foot with a pair of scissors, and wash the brush first in warm soda water, then in cold water. Dry quickly, and you will find that the broom will be quite stiff and firm again.

To Whiten Handkerchiefs

To whiten handkerchiefs that have become a bad color, soak them over night in a solution of pipeclay and warm water. Then wash and boil in the usual way, and they will come out beautifully white.

New Stockings

Before giving the children new stockings to wear, it is a good plan to darn the heels, toes, and knee-caps. This makes the stockings last twice as long as they would otherwise do.

For Damp Cupboards

Try placing a jar of unslaked lime in the cupboards so that if they are at all inclined to be damp, the lime absorbs the damp, and keeps the air dry and pure. Remember to renew the lime pretty frequently, as it soon loses its power.

To Revive Ostrich Feathers

Make a lather of white soap in hot water. Immerse the feathers, stroking them with the fingers from base to tip for five minutes. Rinse in clean hot water, and shake till dry.

—Selected.

**Daddy's Bedtime Story — Little Birds Keep Clean.****Dicky Likes His Bath.**

SOMETIMES Jack thought his mother was too particular about the way he looked in vacation time. Once a day he said was often enough for a little boy to wash his face and hands. Mother did not agree with him.

"Nobody sees me," Jack grumbled one evening as he and Evelyn came to where daddy was sitting.

"Sees you?" daddy inquired. When he heard Jack was grumbling because he had to wash before going to bed he said: "Why, mother sees you. Evelyn sees you and I see you. If you look in the glass you will yourself see how nice you look. Why, even the little birds clean up before they go to sleep."

"You've never seen them? Well, just watch the emmy some day and see him combing his hair, washing his face and cleaning his feathers."

"First with his bill he will pick and shake at the feathers until he has got all the dirt out of them. Then he will gently pick and pat into place every little quill and feather."

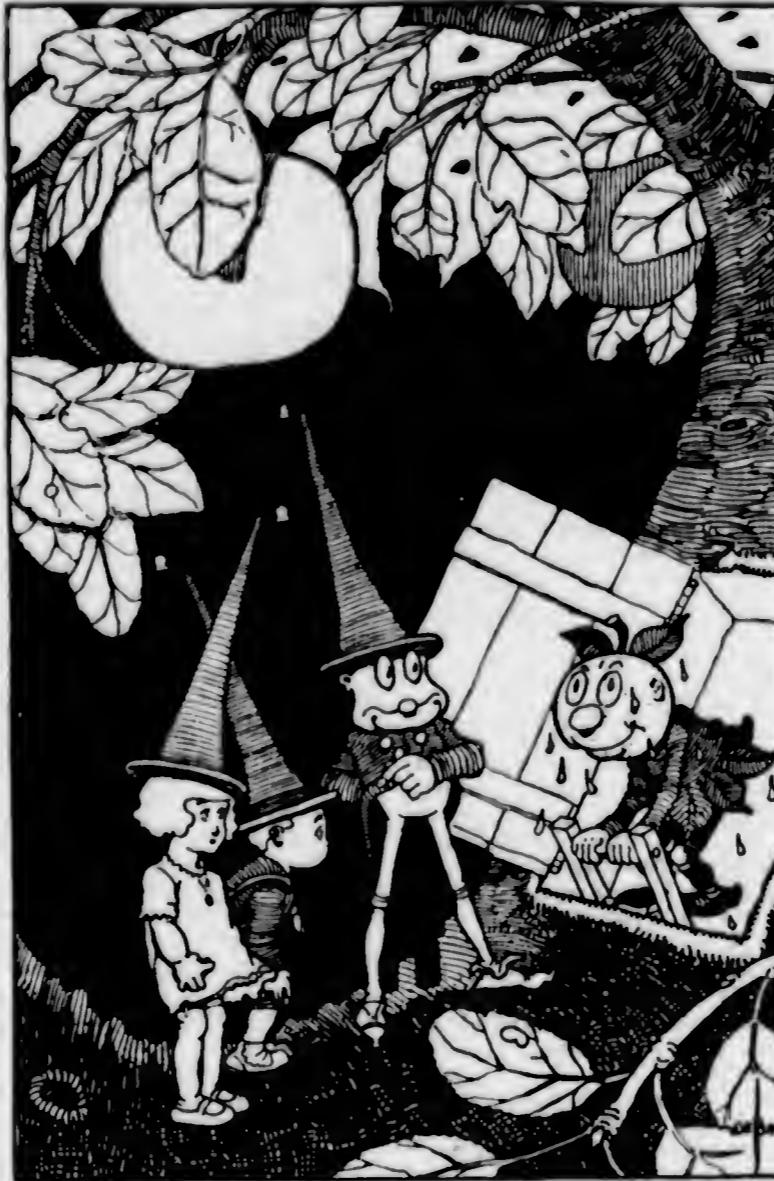
"Yes, our little bird combs his hair. Of course he has no nice brush and comb as little boys and girls have, but the sharp claws on his little feet do just as well. With them he combs down every little feather in his crest and dresses his head as carefully as any hairdresser could do."

"If he thinks his face is not all it should be he rubs it against the wires of his cage or on his perch. If his feet are soiled he cleans them off with his bill."

"This is what I should call the little bird's dry bath. He takes a tubbing every morning when the little china bird bathtub is freshly filled with water and placed in his cage."

"You know how he loves to dip and splutter about in it. Sometimes he shakes the water out of his wings right in the face of whoever may be standing near him. Perhaps he does not wish any one to watch him when he makes his toilet. After he has washed and shaken out his feathers and has combed and picked them out till he is as yellow and fluffy as a sponge cake he will burst into song."

"We know from this that Dicky enjoys his bath. Wild birds are fond of bathing too. Out in the woods, where there are little brooks or quiet little pools, you will sometimes come upon a little flock of them chattering and splashing on the edge of the water. Some people who like the birds put out big dishes on their lawns and fill them with water. Then they have the amusement of watching the birds taking their baths on the lawns."

VISIT TO ANT VILLAGE WITH "SANDMAN"

The Sandman and Twine Call to Visit the Apple Factory.

"Mother Dearie," said Johannie one night after he and Jessie had crawled up in the big chair before the fireplace, "what makes some apples green when they are ripe and other apples green when they are green?"

Mother Dearie hugged her little Twins close to her side and smiled into the fire, and just then there came a little pop in the fireplace and there in a cloud of black soot stood the Sandman, laughing and bobbing his head at the children.

"Seems to me I heard something said about apples as I came down the chimney," said the Sandman.

"Yee," said Jessie, "Johannie was just asking Mother Dearie why it is that some red apples are green and some green apples are red."

" Didn't either," said Johannie. "I asked her why green apples are green and red too."

"Don't quarrel about that, because we can easily go and find out all about it," said the Sandman. So he pulled out of his pocket the very same two long pointed caps with bells on their ends that the Twine had worn before, and they clapped them on their heads and there they were, no bigger than the Sandman. The Sandman took each one by the hand, just as he had done before, but this time they did not skip up the chimney in the smoke. The library window was open and through it came a long level sunbeam from the big red sun going to sleep over behind the orchard.

The sunbeam looked just like a wonderful road all made out of gold and the first thing they knew they were up on that golden road and there was the cutest little golden automobile they had ever dreamed of. It was no bigger than half an orange but it was plenty big enough for the Sandman and the Twine, so they hopped in and the Sandman cranked up the engine and Jackie then led the way down into a long sort of tunnel which twisted and turned for ever so far until finally the passage way in it was too small for them to go any further.

"This is the end of one of the big roots, and we are way under the ground now," said Jackie. "I thought you might like to see where the juice comes from. There are a whole lot of little suckers at the end of each root and they suck the water right out of the ground and the roots and leaves turn it into juice for the blossoms and leaves and branches and apples. After all of the food has been taken out of the juice it all runs into the leaves and they blow it out into the air just like your own breath on a cold morning. This one apple factory uses up enough water to fill a cistern full every day."

The Sandman steered the golden automobile straight along the golden sunbeam road and before long the road had to make a little turn to go around the trunk of a big old apple tree.

"This is the apple factory," said the Sandman, and they all climbed out of the automobile and stretched their legs. They were way up high in the branches because, you know, the sunbeam road runs right through the air and hardly ever touches the ground.

"There is no time to lose if we are to see all of the factory and get back to Mother Dearie before sleepy time," called the Sandman, as he slid down one of the branches toward the big trunk. The Twins slid down after him and I expect they wore holes in their stockings doing it. Down at the place where the branch joined the trunk of the tree there was a little bell knob and the Sandman gave this a great pull. In a moment the Twins heard a tiny little cracking noise, just like a door swinging in the wind, and there stood a little man much smaller than the Sandman, all dressed in a pretty suit of green, and all wet with apple juice.

"Hello Sandy, how are ya?" he called, and opened the door wide.

"I'm pretty well, Jackie," said the Sandman. "I thought that I would bring Johannie and Jessie over and take them through the factory."

"All right, come on in," squeaked Jackie. Of course the inside of the apple tree was very dark and you and I could not have seen anything after the door was shut, but the Twins could see as well as if it had been out of doors because of their magic capes.

They found the inside of the tree all hollow and there was a tiny little wooden ladder running clear from the

top to the bottom. Down the ladder they went, Jackie first, then Johannie, next Jessie and then the Sandman. It was a pretty long climb because they were so small, but they finally reached the bottom, and there was a large room, all filled up with wooden pipes that looked just like water pipes.

Some of these pipes were yellow

and some were white and some were green in color and they ran in every direction.

Just as Johannie was about to ask the Sandman what the pipes were for little Jackie turned around and squeaked: "The green pipes carry the green juice up to the leaves and the yellow pipes carry the yellow juice for the inside of the blossoms and after the blossoms are gone they carry the juice for the green apples. The white pipes carry the sugar up to sweeten the apples in the fall. Usually they are empty because they only have to carry sugar up for a few days every year, but just now we have a few apples that are not quite sweet enough so I am feeding them a little more sugar."

While he was saying this in his funny little voice he turned to a sort of tool chest and pulled out a little green cup made out of an acorn shell.

He held the cup under a faucet which was fastened to one of the white pipes, and filled it with fresh sweet apple juice, right from the factory. Each of them had a fine drink and Jackie then led the way down into a long sort of tunnel which twisted and turned for ever so far until finally the passage way in it was too small for them to go any further.

"This is the end of one of the big roots, and we are way under the ground now," said Jackie. "I thought you might like to see where the juice comes from. There are a whole lot of little suckers at the end of each root and they suck the water right out of the ground and the roots and leaves turn it into juice for the blossoms and leaves and branches and apples. After all of the food has been taken out of the juice it all runs into the leaves and they blow it out into the air just like your own breath on a cold morning. This one apple factory uses up enough water to fill a cistern full every day."

They now returned to the ladder and Jessie sighed as she looked up at the long climb ahead of her. As soon as they were all on the ladder the apple man told them to hold on tight and then he punched a little button.

When he did this the ladder began to shoot up to the top of the tree just as if it had been an elevator and before they knew it they were back at the little door.

When they stepped outside it was almost dark and both the sunbeam road and the golden automobile had disappeared.

The Sandman reached up and broke off a yellow apple leaf that grew just over his head.

"Come on, children," he called. "Take hold of the stem of this leaf with me and we will be home soon."

So they all held onto the stem of the big apple leaf and along came a big puff of wind and sent them whirling, leaf and all. They spun round and round and then they spun over and over, and the wind blew the leaf high above the house. The Twins began to feel very dizzy and the Sandman had to put his arm around Jessie to keep her from falling, and then all of a sudden came a whirling gust of wind and whirled them down beside the house and through the bedroom window and right smack into their own little beds.

(Copyright, 1914, by Joseph R. Boutin.)

SIX DOORS**FOR ASPIRING YOUNG PEOPLE****1st Door—Berea's Vocational Schools**

Training that adds to your money-earning power, combined with general education.

FOR YOUNG MEN—Agriculture, Carpentry, Printing, Commercial.

FOR YOUNG LADIES—Home Science, Dressmaking, Cooking, Nursing, Stenography and typewriting.

2nd Door—Berea's Foundation School

General Education for those not far advanced, combined with some vocational training. No matter what your present advancement, we can put you with others like yourself and give chance for most rapid progress.

3rd Door—Berea's General Academy Course

For those who are not expecting to teach and who are not going thru College, but desire more general education. This is just the thing for those preparing for medical studies or other professions without a college course. It also gives the best general education for those who wish a good start in study and expect to carry it on by themselves.

4th Door—Berea's Normal School

This gives the very best training for those who expect to teach. Courses are so arranged that young people can teach through the summer and fall and attend school through the winter and spring, thus earning money to keep right on in their course of study. Read Dinsmore's great book, "How to Teach a District School."

5th Door—Berea's Preparatory Academy Course

This is the straight road to College—best training in Mathematics, Sciences, Languages, History and all preparatory subjects. The Academy is now Berea's largest department.

6th Door—Berea College

This is the crown of the whole institution, and provides standard courses in all advanced subjects.

Questions Answered

BEREA, FRIEND OF WORKING STUDENTS. Berea College with its affiliated schools, is not a money-making institution. It requires certain fees, but it expends many thousands of dollars each year for the benefit of its students, giving highest advantages at lowest cost, and arranging as far as possible for students to earn and save in every way.

OUR SCHOOL IS LIKE A FAMILY, with careful regulations to protect the character and reputation of the young people. Our students come from the best families and are earnest to do well and improve. For any who may be sick the College provides doctor and nurse without extra charge.

All except those with parents in Berea live in College buildings, and many assist in work of boarding hall, farm and shops, receiving valuable training and getting pay according to the value of their labor. Except in winter it is expected that all will have a chance to earn a part of their expenses. Write to the Secretary before coming to secure employment.

PERSONAL EXPENSES for clothing, laundry, postage, books, etc., vary with different people. Berea favors plain clothing. Our climate is the best, but as students must attend classes regardless of the weather, warm wraps and underclothing, umbrellas and overshoes are necessary. THE CO-OPERATIVE

East Kentucky Correspondence News You Get Nowhere Else

No correspondence published unless signed in full by the writer. The name is not for publication, but as an evidence of good faith. Write plainly.

JACKSON COUNTY

Mildred

Mildred, March 16.—We are having some nice weather at present—looks like farming.—David Bellard has moved back to his old home. He sold his farm at Annville for \$2,000.—Mr. and Mrs. S. D. Rice were visiting Mr. and Mrs. J. G. Morris Saturday and Sunday.—Lewis Hayes is very poorly at this writing.—L. V. Morris has purchased the old uncle George Robertson farm, paying \$1,350 for it.—Emily Moore is on the sick list this week.—G. T. Morris of Tyner was visiting his mother, Mrs. Jane Morris, Sunday.—C. H. Cook, the bustling little drummer for Van Deren Hardware Company, was at home Saturday.—There was a large tide in Laurel Fork Creek Saturday, and a fine lot of logs were floated out for the Livingston Lumber Company.—W. F. and J. F. Tineher passed through this vicinity Friday enroute to East Bernstadt after goods for W. H. Engle.—The wind and sun are drying out the roads considerably.—Henry Fields is clearing a large new ground.—Was sorry to see Cy Whitaker's Place come to an end for it was sure interesting.—Luck to The Citizen and its many readers.

Hurley

Hurley, March 16.—William Riley Gabbard of this place son of Paul Gabbard died March 10th, after a long suffering. He was born Jan. 27, 1888. He departed this life in the bloom of his youth. We are sorry to give him up but God knows best. He has to suffer here no more and we are satisfied he is at rest for he has lived a Christian life for three years and since his sickness he has said he feared nothing in his way. He lost his companion four months ago, he leaves one small child, father and mother, brothers and sisters to mourn his loss but his loss is their eternal gain. Lay me gently down beside her when the troubles of this life are o'er. She'll be waiting for my coming on that happy bright eternal shore.

Anville

Anville, March 16.—Jim York has moved to his property recently bought of David Bellard.—David Bellard has moved back to his farm near Gray Hawk.—Steve G. Fields has renied and moved to the property of Miss Susie Watson.—W. A. Turner of Earrestville, was here this week to see about renting a house.—Rev. Isaac Cornett and Henry Gabbard of Letter Box attended church here Saturday.—A series of meetings began at the Baptist church Sunday to be continued till next Sunday.—A great revival held at the Academy last week was conducted by Rev. Scenettting of Michigan.—Rev. and Mrs. W. A. Worthington are going to Florida for a short visit.—March 3rd, a fine boy was born to the wife of Roy E. Radler. Mother and babe are doing nicely.—Mr. M. B. Eversole, who has been confined to his room with gripe, we are glad to say is out again.

Maulden

Maulden, March 14.—Died March 8th, Marcus Cook. He was one of the oldest citizens of Jackson County. He leaves one son and two daughters, twenty-four grand children, eight great grand children, and a host of friends to mourn his loss. His remains were laid to rest in the Cook graveyard.—Married March 5th, Miss Cora Davis of this place to Mr. Robert Aknon of Annville. We wish the couple a long and happy life.—Coney Flanery, who has been attending school at McKee is visiting home folks from Friday till Sunday.

Tyner

Tyner, March 13.—There has been very little plowing done in this vicinity since the first of February.—Miss Nora Jones and her brother, Everett, were shopping in Annville Tuesday.—Thomas Morris had a working yesterday to put a foundation under a house he is repairing.—There was a big tide in Laurel Fork Creek Wednesday and several hundred logs was started for the Livingston market.—Miss Lucy Vaughn is in very poor health. She is thought to have tuberculosis of the lungs.—Miss Mary Moore and Green Bowles have been visiting in Louisville since last Saturday.—Miss Fay Moore, who is staying at McKee, was visiting home folks over Sunday.—Died the 4th, Mrs. Polly Parsons. She was a county charge, and had lived with Mrs. Margaret Moore for the last nine years. She was a kind and affec-

tional old lady and loved by all who knew her. Her death was due to dropsy. Her remains were laid to rest in the Tyner graveyard.—Elder J. W. Anderson of Conklin filled his regular appointment at Flat Lick Saturday and Sunday.—Mr. and Mrs. Allen Gray were visiting the latter's parents, W. M. Bullock, this week.—Hazel, the infant daughter of Mr. and Mrs. W. R. Itiner, narrowly escaped death a few days ago by getting her dress burned off. She escaped with a few slight burns on their face and hands.

Owsley County

Sulphur Springs

Sulphur Springs, Feb. 1.—We are having some nice weather with rain and snow.—The Rev. Johnson failed to preach at the M. E. Church last Sunday. Willie Barrett has been on the sick list recently.—Charlie Osborne is visiting home folks here at present. Finley Moore is very sick at this writing.—Mr. Binens Moore, who has been in the U. S. Army for the past three years, returned home a few days ago.—The Rev. Baily is expected to preach at the Reform Church Sunday.—Mrs. Alice Brandenburg and Mattie Moore visited Mrs. G. B. Moore last Tuesday. They reported a nice time.—Sunday School will begin soon.—Harlan Mays is working for Thumann Brandenburg.—Chester Stewart has mumps.—Little is being said about the smallpox around here. Guess it is dying out.—Good results always come from The Citizen.

Blake

Blake, March 12.—The weather for the last three weeks, has been the worst of the winter with rain, sleet, hail and snow.—Corn is scarce in these parts and can't be bought for a dollar a bushel. People have to feed on shipped stuff.—Willie Neeling had a working last Saturday and a candy party Saturday night. All report a fine time.—Born to the wife of Oscar Peters a bountiful boy. His name is Dewey.—Born to the wife of Bent Moore a girl baby which they named Mary.—Aunt Polly Peters is ill at this writing with laryngitis.—Miss Ollie Ticey visited her brother, Forrester, last Saturday night.—Mr. and Mrs. Henry Peters visited his sister, Kate Bowman, one day last week.—The Misses Lucy Bicknell and Colbie Hoskins visited Miss Nella Neeley last Sunday.—Mrs. Marge Peters from Cow Creek has been visiting friends and relatives here for the past week.—Bill Peters is planning to have new houses built this Spring.

Booneville

Booneville, Nov. 4.—There has been a big tide in the South Fork River. It was the biggest tide that has been for the last year.—Mr. Finley Moore is dangerously sick with an abscess in his head.—Mr. G. B. Moore purchased some nice hens from Carter Bowman, price 50 cents.—Mr. Ragan York is carrying the mail from Booneville to Beattyville, Ky. I hope he will have nice weather for the job.—Mr. John Bowman of this place is moving down on T. W. Cooper's place.—Miss Mattie Moore and Mrs. Alice Brandenburg visited Mrs. Alfie Moore Tuesday.

ROCKCASTLE COUNTY

Rockford

Rockford, March 15.—Things look better today, this being the first fair Sunday for several weeks. People are talking plow talk. Guess they will all put in full time if the sun shines.—Mr. Barney Jones of Scaffold Cane paid Mr. Major Gadd a visit today.—Aunt Susan Ogg of Clear Creek is still very low. She has been confined to her bed for several years.—There were services at Macedonia today conducted by Rev. J. W. Lambert of near Berea.—Regular church days at Scaffold Cane is ruled by the Sundays and will be the second of each month. We hope to have larger crowds for April and the rest of the year.—Quite a crowd was at Rockford Sunday, March 15th. Wm. Hinch of this place has gone to Lowell to operate a saw mill for Mr. Bowen.—J. W. Todd is planning on moving his boiler and engine near Rockford and putting up a grist which will be very convenient on account of mud and creeks at this time of year.—H. E. Bullen is planning to move to the new home soon.—We were sorry to learn of the illness of Mrs. Polly Allman of Richmond, Ky.—Hugh and Bernice Linville visited it. H. E. Bowman Saturday night.—Yesterday was a nail meeting at Scaffold Cane for a spec-

ial purpose.—Mr. T. F. Quinn was in Scaffold Cane Saturday and Sunday.

MADISON COUNTY

Kingston

Kingston, March 15.—Mrs. Ella Stivers, who has been very sick for the past few weeks, is improving. John G. Powell has bought Mr. Hiram Marecum's farm (known as the J. B. Farris' farm) for \$120 per acre. Mr. Powell will move to Richmond, Ky., at present. Mr. Marecum is thinking of moving to Berea.

Mrs. Sherman Abram and daughter Clemmie spent part of last week with the former's sister, Mrs. Curt Parks.

Mr. and Mrs. Hollie Riddle are spending this week with relatives in Lexington, Ky.

Messrs. John Webb, Edd Lawson and Wilkins Brandenburg and Miss Ora Flannery spent Sunday with Lydia and Jesse Young.

Mrs. James VanWinkle is recovering from a severe attack of small pox.

Mrs. Phoebe Boen is very sick at this writing.

Mr. and Mrs. Willie Munday spent Sunday with the latter's mother, Mrs. Elizabeth Murray.

Mr. Richard Parks made a hurried trip to Paris last week.

Mr. Chas. Metford returned to his home at Paris last Monday.

Mr. F. N. McCormick purchased his old home place at State Lick from Mr. Collins Cay of Richmond.

Mrs. Emma McCormick visited her sister, Mrs. Jas. Hudson, Sunday night.

Mr. and Mrs. W. D. Parks visited Mr. and Mrs. G. W. Thacker of Berea Saturday night and Sunday.

Mr. H. J. Parks is improving slowly.

We are having a few days of nice weather. Hurrah for the sunshine.

and Bobtown.

Rev. George Childers filled his regular appointment at Pilot Knob Church last Saturday and Sunday, also preached at the Pilot Knob school house Saturday night and will hold services at Bobtown school house the second Saturday night in April.

The articles of faith are to be read and explained at our next Saturday meeting, which is in April.

Mrs. H. L. Ambrose and children took supper at Mr. and Mrs. Philip Hayes' last Saturday evening.

Mr. and Mrs. Roy Neely's baby has whooping cough.

Iroy Neely has his new house completed enough to move into. Last Friday night he gave the young folks a social gathering which all enjoyed.

Uncle Jesse Neely and Aunt Salie spent Sunday with Mr. and Mrs. Samuel Neely's family Sunday.

Mr. A. P. Settle and his mother spent Sunday with friends in Kingston.

Mrs. Sheridan Baker spent Sunday with her son, Alva.

Miss Ersie and Minnie Wilson have returned to their home in Berea after spending a few days with their cousin, Miss Grace Wilson.

Bryan Wilson is visiting in Walpole this week.

Mr. Eric Settle expects to secure his marriage license soon.

Mr. John Bicknell, a former citizen of Ky., has a good position in Detroit, Michigan, which pays \$5.00 per day.

Also Willie Days from Kentucky has a position in Detroit, Mich., which pays him 70 cents per hour. Hurrah for our Kentucky boys!

Walnut Meadow

Walnut Meadow, Mar. 16.—Mr. H. C. Rowlett of Disputanta, Ky., visited L. T. Rowlett last week.

Mrs. Elb Ogg was in Berea on hus-

property.

Mr. Lewis Vaughn has moved to Mr. Sherman Robinson's place. Mr. Robinson has moved to Lancaster, Ky., Garrard Co.

Mr. Elb Ogg is improving his place wonderfully, trimming and spraying his fruit orchard.

Mr. J. M. Ogg is planning to do his orchard likewise. People say that to spray your orchard means success for fruit growers. So, they are expecting great results from their work.

Blue Lick

Blue Lick, March 16.—Mr. Pugh and Miss Porter have resumed Sunday school here after an absence of two weeks.

Mr. Tom Harris has returned from Owsley County, where he has been looking after some real estate.

Miss Virginia Neely of Richmond was the pleasant guest of Mr. William and Vester Evans Saturday night.

Mr. D. S. Fowler purchased sixty acres of land from Sam Davis and has erected a new house on same, which he is now occupying.

Mrs. Julia Crump has returned to Lexington after a short visit with relatives here.

The Blue Lick base ball club are contemplating organizing a team for this season.

Mr. and Mrs. Ollie Terrill returned Sunday from Middletown, Ohio.

Miss Anna Holters, student at the E. K. S. N. at Richmond, was home over Sunday.

Mr. Frank Kinnard, former Berea student, sends greetings to his many friends in and near Berea. Mr. Kinnard is making good with The Register and Leader daily paper at Des Moines, Ia.

Mr. Leander Hazelwood and wife have moved to Indiana.

The Citizen is the favorite paper in this neck of the woods. Take the writer's advice, subscribe now and get started with the first chapter of the next serial story which is thrilling from beginning to end.

Hickory Plain

Hickory Plain, Mar. 16.—Mr. and Mrs. Alva Baker and brother, Biram, and the Misses Murtie Johnson, Gertrude Terrill, and Miss Neely of Richmond spent a few social hours at the home of Mr. and Mrs. Pleas Evans Saturday night.

Mr. Bill Grinn has improved his place wonderfully.

Mr. E. T. Fish was in Berea on business Saturday.

Mrs. C. A. Anderson visited relatives here last week.

Mr. E. T. Fish is planning to run his canning factory this season.

Mr. T. M. Ogg made a business trip to Berea last week.

Mr. Jesse Vaughn has recently moved to Mr. James Anderson's

continuous succession of banquets, dinners and receptions. Automobiles and street cars are used by Senators instead of walking, and pure air and sunshine are things of which we get too little. We eat too much and too irregularly. A fitting epitaph for most Senators who have died in service would be "He lived not wisely, but too well, and killed himself eating."

No Suffrage in Virginia

Virginia, like Kentucky, declines by a decisive vote to submit a constitutional amendment imposing political duties upon women.

Produce by Parcel Post

Butter, eggs, fruits, berries, vegetables, dressed poultry and other articles in parcels weighing over twenty pounds and up to fifty pounds for shipment within the first and second zones, about 150 miles, can now be packed in crates and boxes similar to those generally used when shipping by express, as these will now be handled outside of mail bags. Under these new regulations farmers can ship their produce by parcel post in a less expensive manner than heretofore has been required.

Wellesley College Building Destroyed

One of the oldest and largest buildings of Wellesley College, Wellesley, Mass., was destroyed by fire early morning March 17th. Three hundred students and several members of the faculty were sleeping on the upper floors but all escaped unharmed.

The hall contained many valuable paintings and works of art. The loss is estimated at \$1,500,000.

CINCINNATI MARKETS

Corn—New corn is quoted as follows: No. 2 white \$5.00@69c, No. 3 white 67@68c, No. 4 white 62@66c, No. 2 yellow 65@66c, No. 3 yellow 63@64c, No. 4 yellow 60@62c, No. 2 mixed 64@65c, No. 3 mixed 62%@63c, No. 4 mixed 60@61@6c, mixed ear 67@68c, yellow ear 67@68c.

Hay—No. 1 timothy \$18.50, standard timothy \$17.50, No. 2 timothy \$16.60, No. 3 timothy \$14@14.50, No. 1 clover mixed \$15.50, No. 2 clover mixed \$13.50, No. 1 clover \$14.50, No. 2 clover \$12.50.

Oats—No. 2 white 43@44c, standard white 43@43@4c, No. 3 white 42@43c, No. 4 white 41@41@4c, No. 2 mixed 42@43c, No. 3 mixed 42@43c, No. 4 44c.

Wheat—No. 2 red 98@99c, No. 3 red 94c, No. 4 red 96@98c.

Poultry—Hens, 5 lbs and over, 16c; 3½ lbs and over, 16c; young, staggy roosters, 12c; roosters 12c; fryers, 2½ to 3½ lbs, 18c; broilers, 2½ to 3½ lbs and under, 24c; spring ducks, white, 4 lbs and over, 16c; ducks, under 4 lbs, 18c; turkeys, toms, old, 22c; young turkeys, 9 lbs and over, 22c.

Eggs—Prime flocks 21½c, firsts 20½c, seconds 19½c.

Cattle—Shipper \$6.75@8.25; butcher steers, extra \$7.75@8.80, good to choice \$7.75@7.75, common to fair \$5.50@6.85; heifers, extra \$6.75@7.90, good to choice \$7.25@7.75, common to fair \$5.50@6.75; cows, extra \$6.60@6.75, good to choice \$5.85@6.50, common to fair \$5.50@5.75; castrals \$3.25@4.25.

Bulls—Bologna \$6.75@7.25, extra \$7.35@7.50, fat bulls \$7.25@7.50.